

DOLL MAN

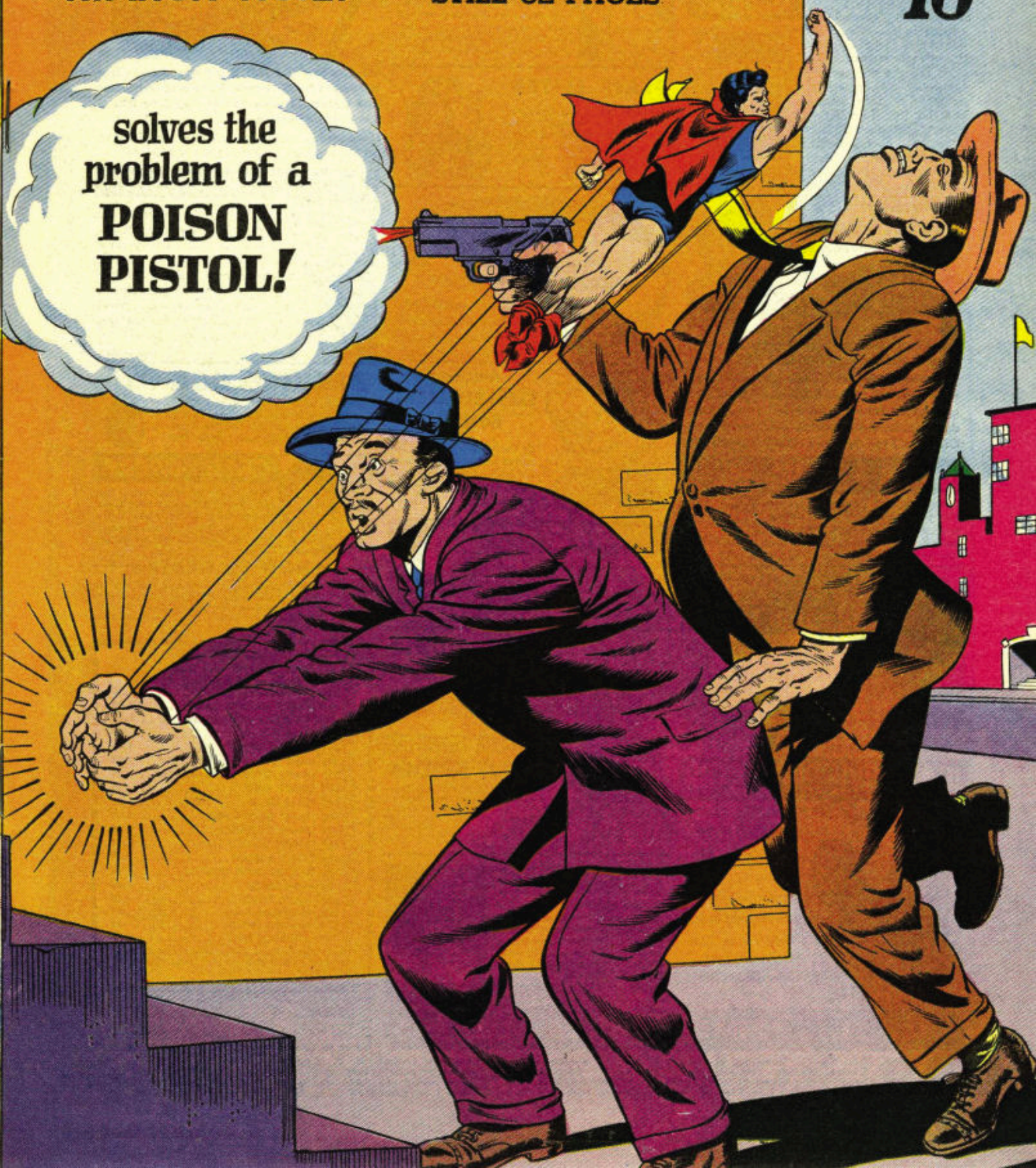


MARCH No.21

STILL 52 PAGES

10¢

solves the
problem of a
**POISON
PISTOL!**





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

HAVE FUN! GET LAUGHS.. AMAZE FRIENDS



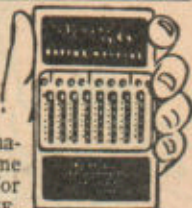
So-Called ELECTRIC JOY BUZZER

Tickles and seems to shock them. The Joy Buzzer can be concealed in the palm of your hand after slipping a ring over one of your fingers. When you shake hands with anyone they touch off a mechanism that causes it to tickle, which to some seems like a shocking sensation. Only 69c. Order by No. 669.

POCKET ADDING MACHINE

Amazing New Midget ADDING MACHINE
FITS VEST POCKET

Adds, Divides, Subtracts, Multiplies—So Simple, So Easy to Use! Does work of higher priced adding machines. Durable handsome leatherette case. Send for MIDGET ADDING MACHINE—On arrival, pay postman only \$2.98 plus C.O.D. postage. See address below. Order by No. 141.



GENUINE MILITARY Wrist Watch

Complete with Expansion Band

Only \$6.95

Here it is! The Wrist Watch Bargain of the year! Not \$15... not \$10... but NOW only \$6.95 each. But you'll have to hurry. The supply is limited at this amazing low price! Precision built, split second time-keeper. Also water-protected, shock absorber. Radium hands and numerals and red second hand makes watch easy to read in the dark. Handsome non-corrosive stainless steel case. Order No. 396. Get Yours TODAY! Only \$6.95



COMB-A-TRIM

Something new! Trim your hair just like you comb your hair! Also removes hair from legs, arms, etc. Save on hair-cuts. Trim your own hair and family's too! Only 89c. Order by No. 534.



NOW BROADCAST IN YOUR HOME WITH THIS AMAZING RADIO "MIKE"

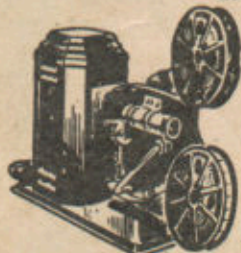
Sensational new invention attaches to your radio! Speak into Mike and your own voice comes through the speaker, as if you were broadcasting! Astound your friends as your voice comes over the "air". No one can tell the difference unless you give the joke away! Amazing "MIKE" looks just like a real microphone. Get one today! Just \$1.49. Order by number, No. 641.



16mm MOVIE PROJECTOR

Hand Operated

Show your own movies at home. Easy to use.



Safe. 100-foot film capacity. Uses regular home type electric light bulb. Wide choice film available. Use order coupon. Only \$7.95. No. 808.



JUMPING SNAKE

Open an innocent looking cold cream jar and a realistic green snake jumps in your face. Give one to your girl friend and watch her jump. Only 49c. Order No. 557



SQUIRT RING

Sure fire joke to play on your friends! Mention your new ring and as they look closely—squirt stream of water in their face! So real, so innocent looking they never suspect. Only 69c. No. 609.

PLATE LIFTER

Amazing device lifts and lowers dishes, etc. like magic. Fits secretly under table cloth. May be controlled by anyone at table. Always good for a laugh. Only 69c. Order No. 720



Amazing Mystery! SECRET MONEY BELT

An ideal place to hide bills, valuables and still carry them with you. Made of top quality, long-lasting fine leather.

Item No. 706



Amazing ELECTRIC LIGHT BOW TIE

Be the life of the party! Tie flashes on and off from button hidden in pocket. Complete with bulbs, battery and cord. Only \$1.98. Order No. 721

DRIBBLE GLASS

Make your drinking friends drool! Looks just like ordinary glass until tipped, water dribbles through slits in side! No one can detect it! Roaring laughs everytime! No. 582, just 49c.



SQUIRTING FLOWER

LOOKS REAL! Of course, all your friends will want to smell the pretty flower in your buttonhole. And will they be surprised to find they get a squirt of water instead of a pleasant smell. Order by No. 723. Only 69c.



REALISTIC IMITATION GIANT SPIDER

(Tarantula) Eeeeee! This large Tarantula Spider looks alive. Frightens men, women, and children. Large life-like size horrors. Long spring legs make it vibrate realistically. Order Now for the fright of your life. Only 69c. Order No. 414.

LEARN to DANCE

Why be a lonely, unpopular wallflower when you can learn all the smart dances from the most modern to old favorites at home in private without teacher, music or partner. So easy even a child can learn quickly. This book should teach you in five days. See order coupon. Only \$1.00.



Now Play this New HARMONICA in 15 Minutes OR MONEY BACK



You Can Now Get This Brand New Golden-Tone Harmonica PLUS Simplified Course of Instruction that Quickly Teaches You to Play Song Hits of Every Kind for only \$1.49.

If you can hum a tune you can learn to play. Not a toy, but a real musical instrument. Order No. 624.

Amazing MAGIC PENCIL

Get the right answer every time! Mistakes are impossible with this handy new invention! Divides up to 144, multiplies any primary number in a flash. Fits conveniently on pencil. Send no money—on arrival pay postman just 49c plus postage. Check No. 593 on coupon!



BARKING DOG

Scare the cat, have fun with the children! Sounds like a frisky dog barking. People hear him but can't find him. Fun! Pocket size. Order No. 740. Write Today! ONLY 69c



CRAZY MIRROR

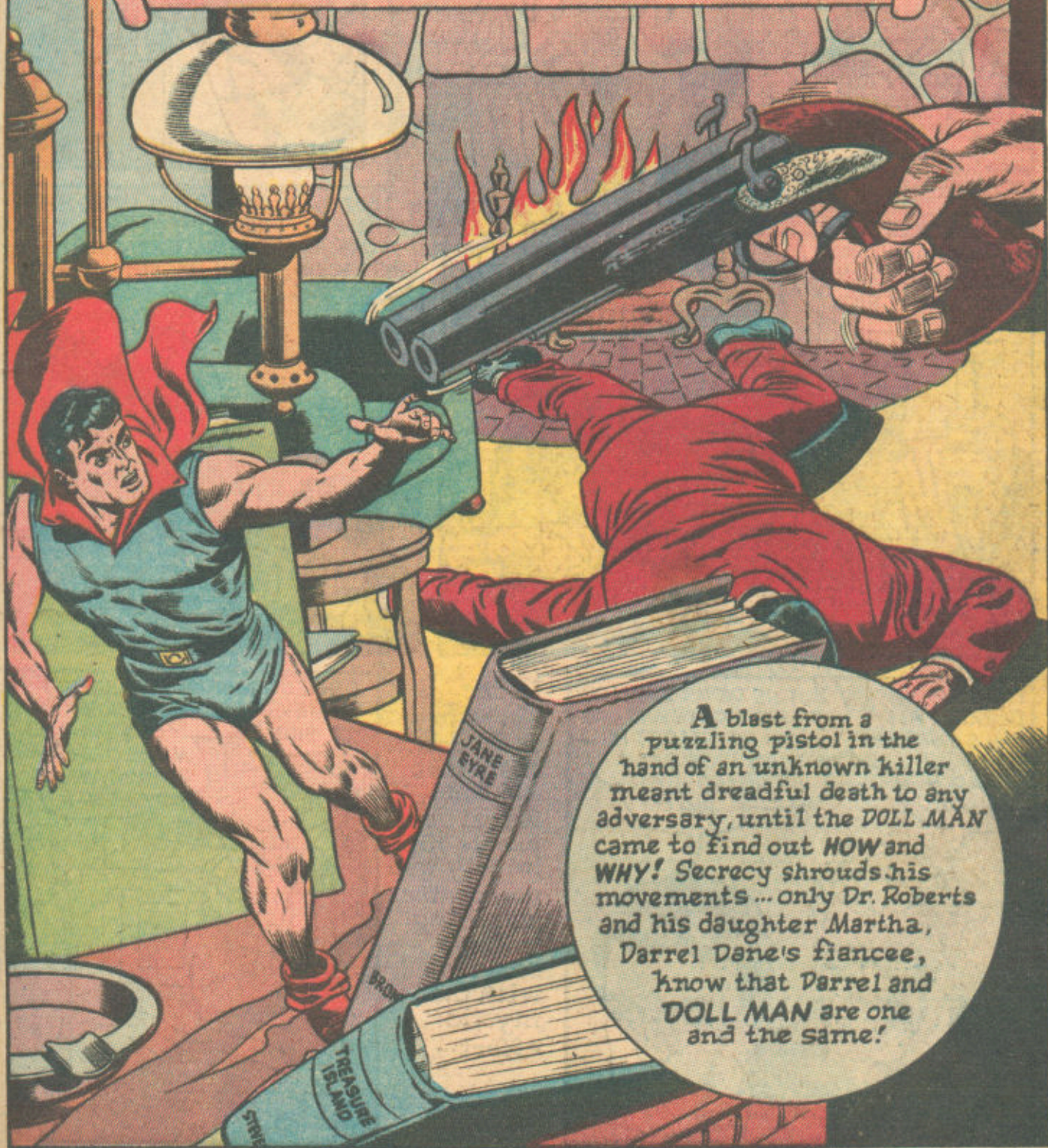
Hilarious new novelty! Distorts face into amazing shapes! Gets more laughs than anything you've ever seen. Makes new friends, amuses old! Get one today. Just 29c. Check No. 564 on coupon below.

HOW TO ORDER	
Simply state item desired and price and mail your order to HOLLISTER-WHITE CO., DEPT. 431, 215 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill. If cash comes with order, we pay postage; if C.O.D. postage is extra. If you only want a FREE CATALOG, write name and address on a penny postcard.	
HOLLISTER-WHITE CO., DEPT. 431 215 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill.	
Send me the items I have checked below:	
<input type="checkbox"/> 669 JOY BUZZER.....	\$.69
<input type="checkbox"/> 141 MIDGET ADDING MACHINE.....	2.98
<input type="checkbox"/> 396 MILITARY WRISTWATCH....	6.95
<input type="checkbox"/> 534 COMB-A-TRIM.....	.89
<input type="checkbox"/> 641 RADIO MIKE.....	1.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 808 HAND OPERATED PROJECTOR....	7.95
<input type="checkbox"/> 557 SNAKE IN COLD CREAM JAR....	.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 609 SQUIRT RING.....	.69
<input type="checkbox"/> 720 PLATE LIFTER.....	.69
<input type="checkbox"/> 706 SECRET MONEY BELT.....	2.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 117 LEARN TO DANCE.....	1.00
<input type="checkbox"/> 582 DRIBBLE GLASS.....	.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 564 CRAZY MIRROR.....	.29
<input type="checkbox"/> 721 ELECTRIC LIGHT BOW TIE.....	1.98
<input type="checkbox"/> 624 HARMONICA.....	1.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 593 MAGIC PENCIL.....	.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 723 SQUIRTING FLOWER.....	.69
<input type="checkbox"/> 414 IMITATION SPIDER.....	.69
<input type="checkbox"/> 740 BARKING DOG.....	.69
Due to labor conditions it is impossible to handle orders that total less than \$1.00—so please make certain your order amounts to at least \$1.00.	
NAME.....	
ADDRESS.....	
CITY.....	ZONE..... STATE.....

USE THIS SPECIAL ORDER BLANK

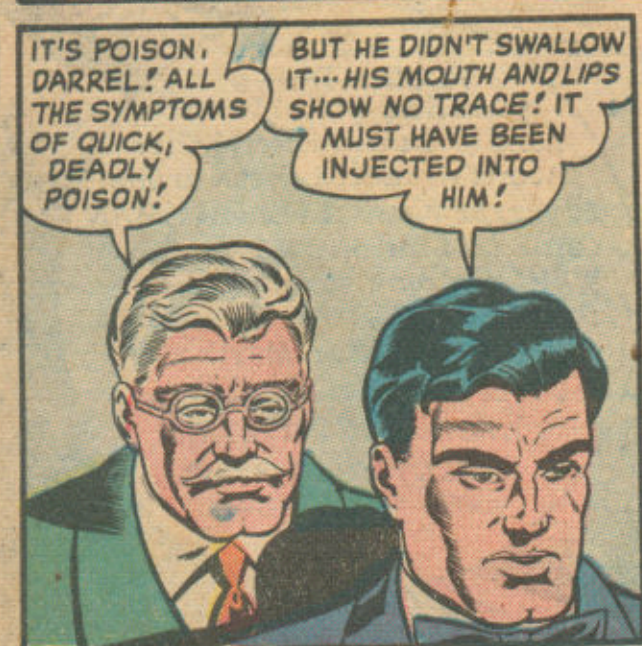
THE DOLL MAN

When Darrel Dane employs his mighty, mystic will power, his body molecules concentrate into the **DOLL MAN**, magnificent mite of militant warfare against evil...



A blast from a puzzling pistol in the hand of an unknown killer meant dreadful death to any adversary, until the **DOLL MAN** came to find out **HOW** and **WHY**! Secrecy shrouds his movements ... only Dr. Roberts and his daughter Martha, Darrel Dane's fiancée, know that Darrel and **DOLL MAN** are one and the same!

A quiet evening at the home of Dr. Roberts...



In the laboratory, as Dr. Roberts examines the body, Darrel Dane exerts his mighty will power... the stars sing in their courses with the mystic effort...



...and Darrel Dane becomes the **DOLL MAN**!

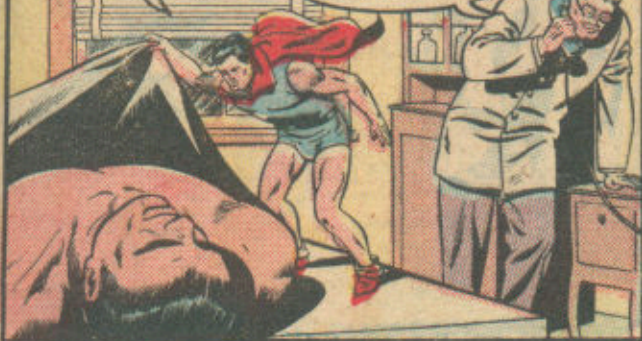
NO, DOCTOR ROBERTS! I'VE GOT EYES CLOSER TO THE JOB...AND SHARPER...BUT I DON'T SEE A WOUND EITHER!

YES, COMMISSIONER, HERE IN MY LABORATORY! BETTER SEND A DETECTIVE AND A MEDICAL EXAMINER!

When the police arrive ...

I KNOW THIS MAN, DOCTOR! HIS NAME'S ROOTVAR...AN EXPLORER! HE WAS IN TOUCH WITH ME EARLIER TODAY!

WE'D BETTER POOL OUR INFORMATION AND TALENTS, INSPECTOR, AND FIND OUT WHO KILLED HIM...AND WHY...AND **HOW!**



LET ME HANDLE IT ALONE, DOLL MAN! I'VE JUST WON MY PROMOTION...MAYBE SOLVING THE CASE SINGLE-HANDED WILL WIN ME ANOTHER!

BUT...

THAT INSPECTOR'S YOUNG AND AMBITIOUS...BUT MAYBE HE'S CARELESS! I THINK I OUGHT TO TAG ALONG JUST IN CASE!

DITTO FOR ME! I'VE GOT A NEWSPAPER CAREER OF MY OWN TO CONSIDER! LET'S HURRY BEFORE OUR YOUNG SLEUTH GIVES US THE SLIP!

Soon...

I SEE HIM...GOING INSIDE!

IF ROOTVAR LIVED IN THIS SLUM, HE WASN'T A VERY SUCCESSFUL EXPLORER! LET'S FOLLOW THE INSPECTOR...QUIETLY!



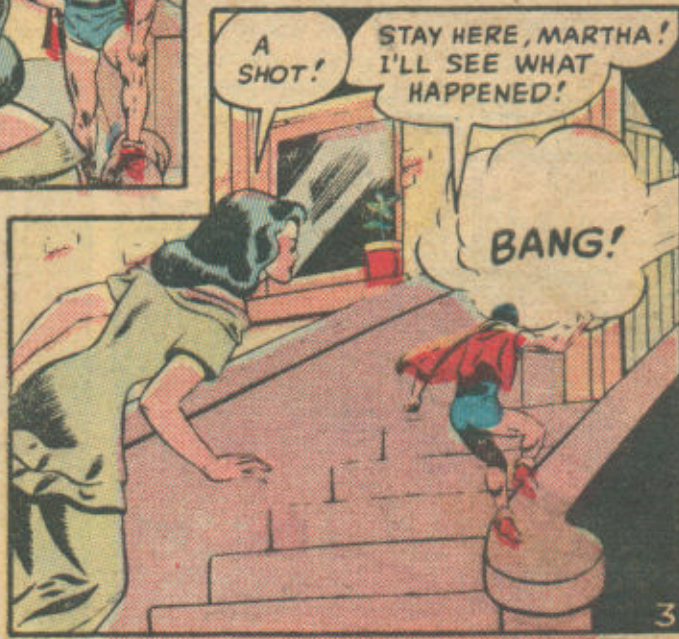
MUST YOU VAULT OUT THE CAR WINDOW, DOLL MAN?

JUST TAKING THE QUICKEST WAY OUT!

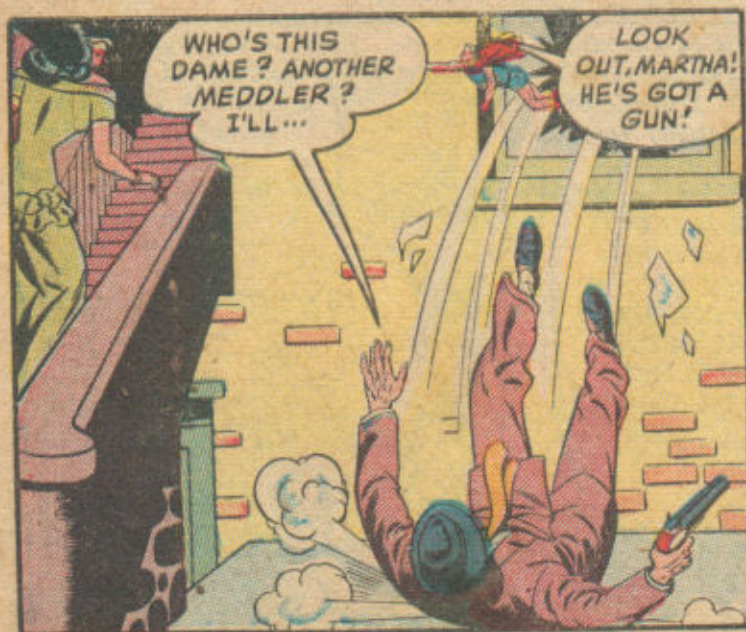
A SHOT!

STAY HERE, MARTHA! I'LL SEE WHAT HAPPENED!

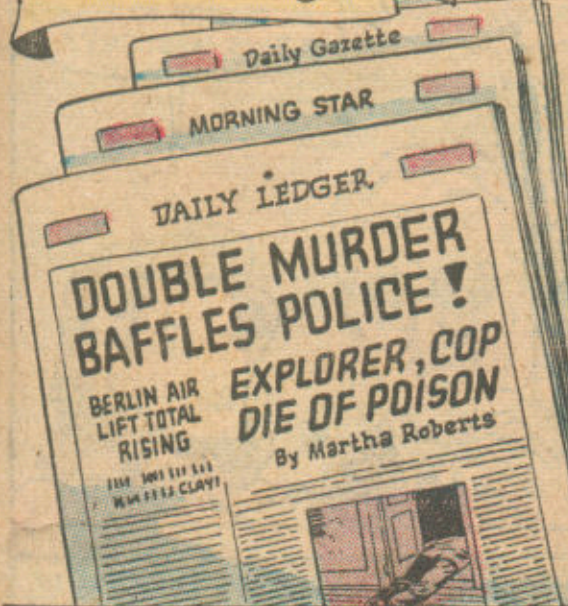
BANG!



DOLL MAN



Next morning...



And in a certain underworld headquarters...

WE'RE GETTING A NICE HUNK OF PUBLICITY, BOSS!

THIS MARTHA ROBERTS WROTE A FIRST-HAND ACCOUNT! SHE WAS THERE WHEN THAT SMART COP GOT UNSMARTENED!



LIKEWISE SHE'S THE DAUGHTER OF DOC ROBERTS, WHO EXAMINED ROOTVAR'S BODY! I KIND OF FIGURE THE ROBERTS FAMILY OUGHT TO BE UNSMARTENED, TOO!

UH-HUH! IT'S PRACTICALLY DONE!



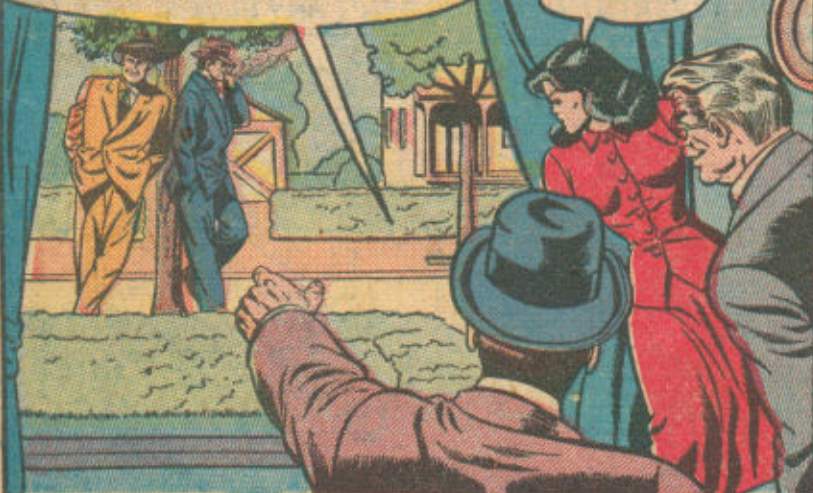
Within the hour... YOU KNOW MY NAME, SIR! BUT I DON'T KNOW YOU!

CALL ME CLANE! I WAS A FRIEND OF ROOTVAR, WHO DIED HERE! AND THANK HEAVEN I CAME HERE! QUICK, LET ME IN!



I KNOW THOSE TWO MEN LURKING THERE ON THE STREET! THEY WERE ROOTVAR'S ENEMIES... PROBABLY HELPED KILL HIM!

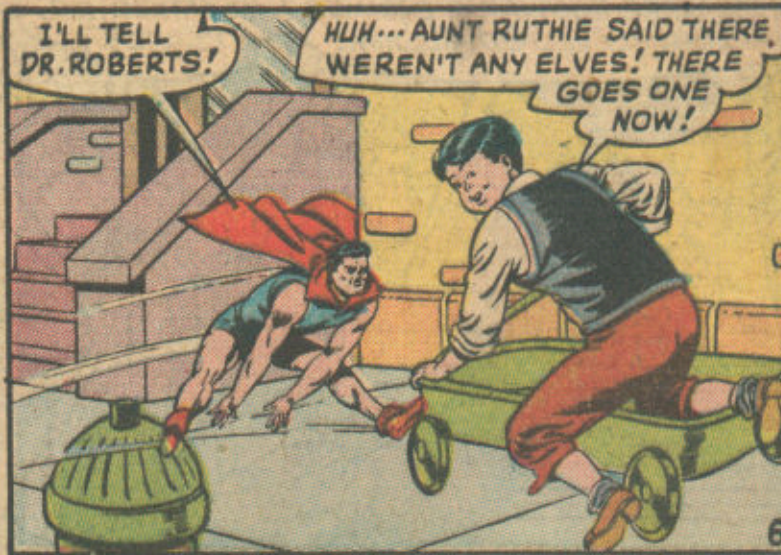
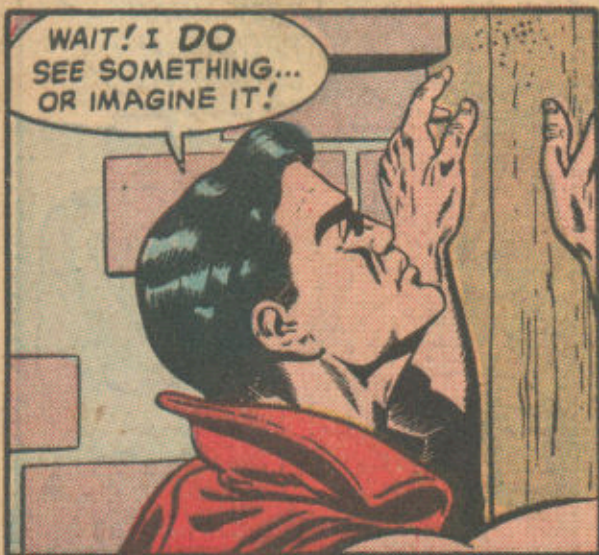
AND YOU THINK THEY MAY WANT TO KILL MY FATHER, MR. CLANE?

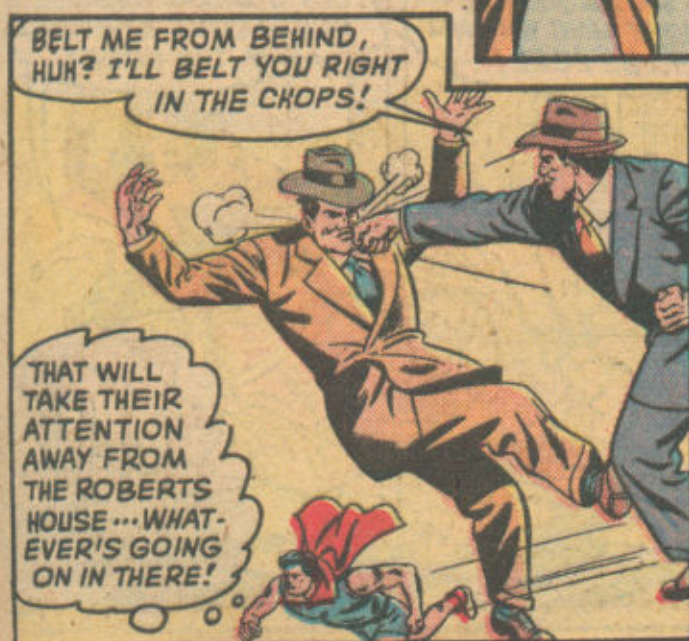
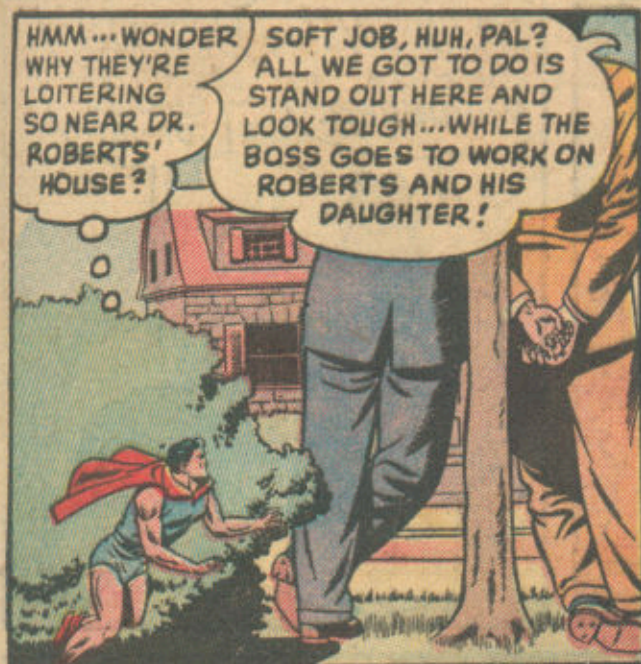


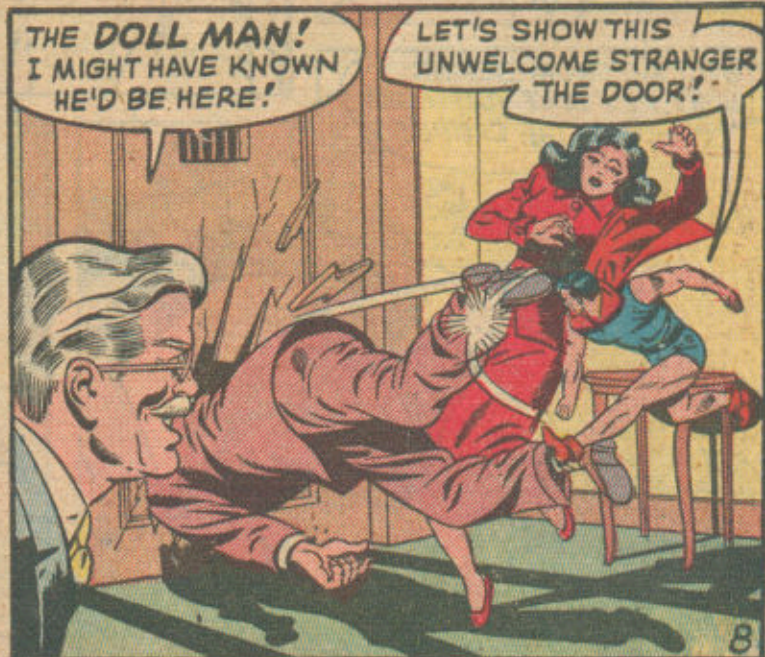
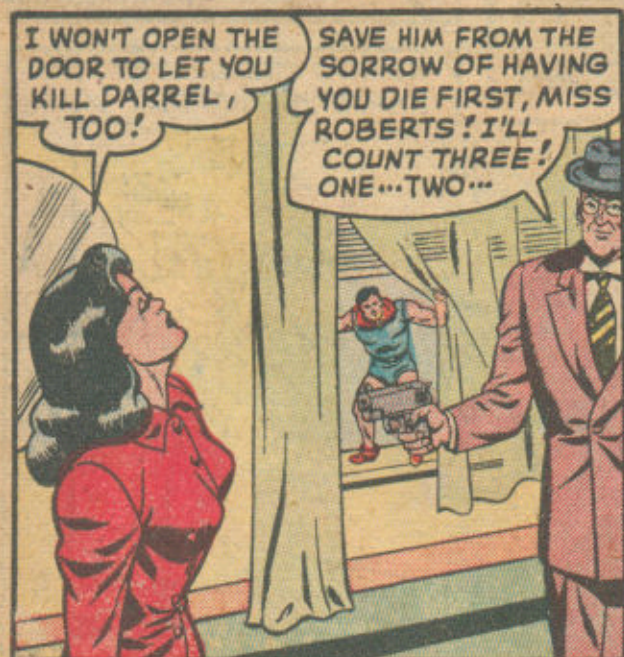
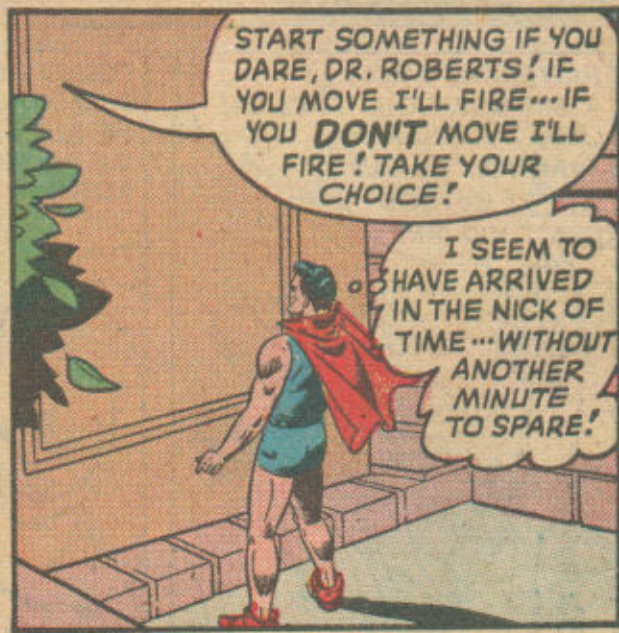
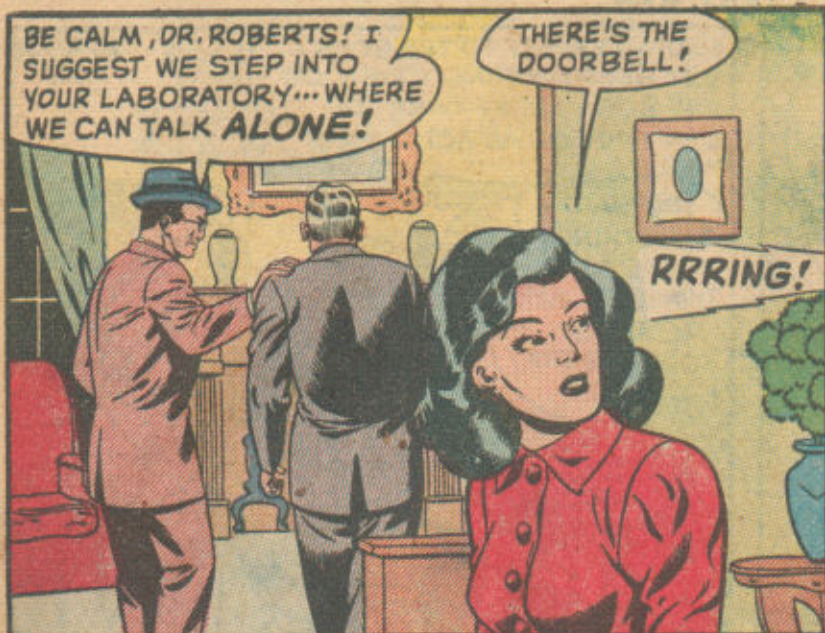
SUPPOSE WE NOTIFY THE POLICE... WAIT! THIS PHONE IS DEAD!

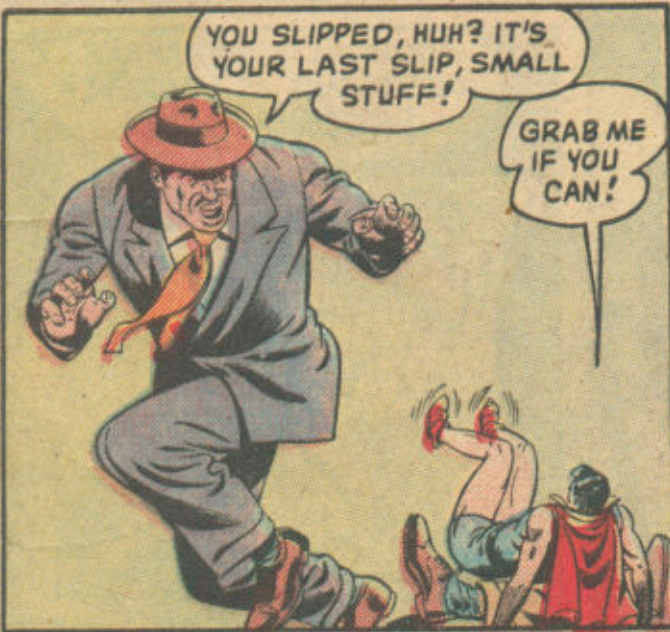
THEY PROBABLY CUT THE WIRES! THEY MEAN TROUBLE... LOTS OF IT!

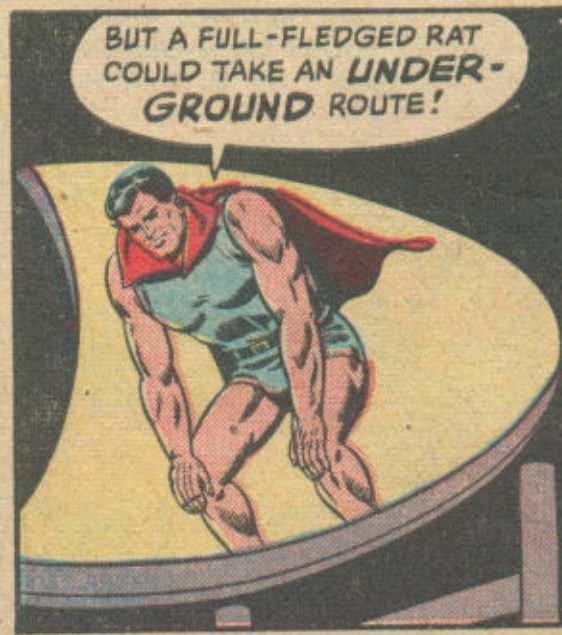


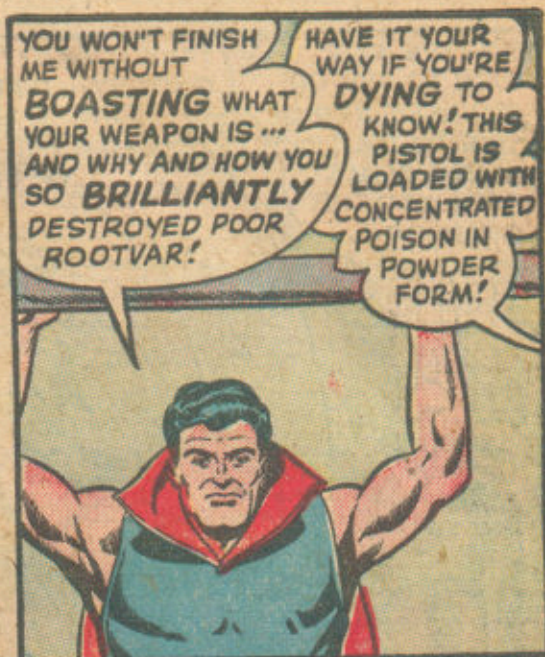
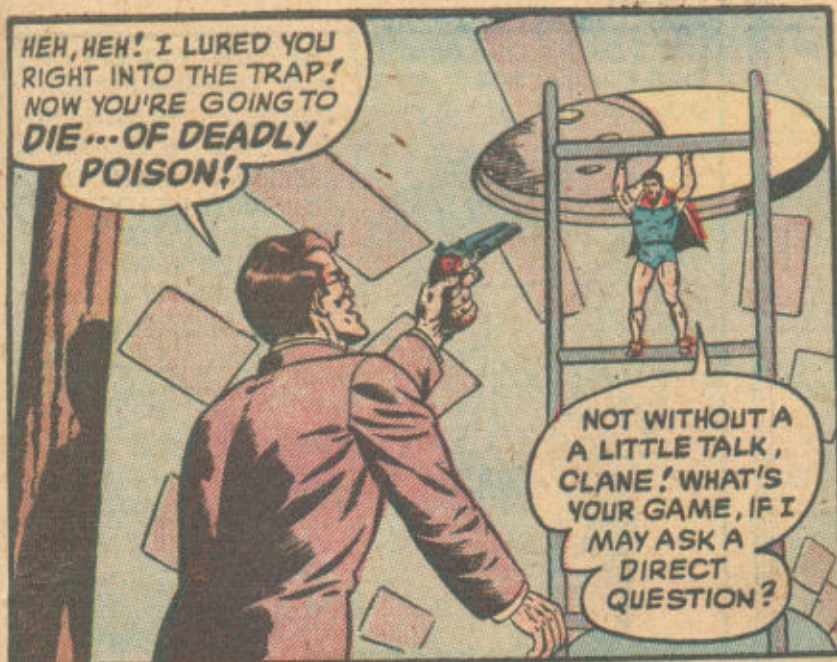




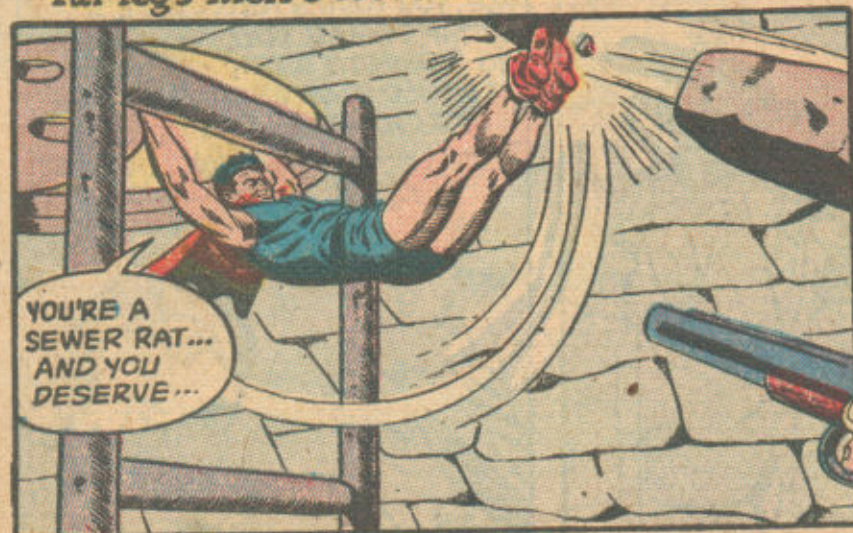




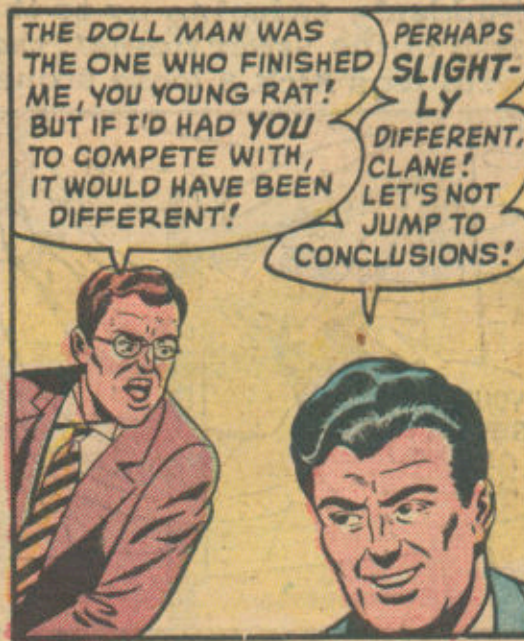
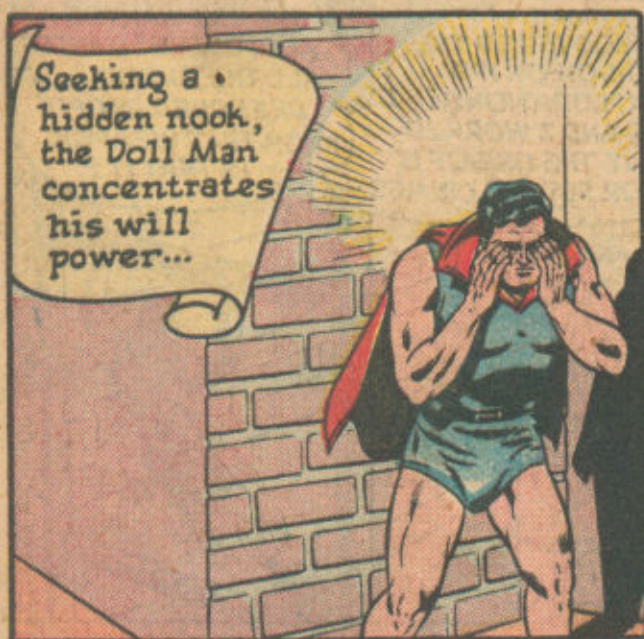




Suddenly swinging up to the stone-flagged roof of the sewer tunnel, the Doll Man's powerful legs kick a loose stone...



DOLL MAN



DOLL MAN

The Doll Man



The peaceful setting is in Miami, with soft breezes, swaying palms and shimmering sands that stretch out along the shore of the warm Atlantic! But the illusion is shattered when the Doll Man becomes involved with kidnapping, murder and smuggling ... as he tries to unravel a tangled skein ... which is all tied up with

HUMAN CARGO!



I NEVER SHOULD HAVE LET YOU COME WITH ME WHEN I FLEW THAT SHIPMENT TO CUBA...

IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT, JACK... YOU HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING THIS WOULD HAPPEN!



OH, JACK... THEY'RE BACK AGAIN!

THAT'S RIGHT, SISTER... BIG LOUIE IS BACK! AND I'M THROUGH FOOLING AROUND WITH YOU TWO... NOW YOU'LL SEE I MEAN BUSINESS!



THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE, STONE! DO YOU AGREE TO MAKE THOSE FLIGHTS WITH ME... OR DO I START GETTING ROUGH?

I TOLD YOU BEFORE... NOTHING DOING!



YOUR SISTER'S AT THE BREAKING POINT RIGHT NOW!

THAT'LL BREAK HIM TOO, BOSS!



HA, HA! JUST WHEN I UNTIE HER, SHE FAINTS!

OHHH!



ALL RIGHT... LET HER ALONE! I'LL MAKE THE FLIGHTS FOR YOU!

OKAY, ANDY... LAY OFF! I KNEW HE'D SEE THINGS OUR WAY!



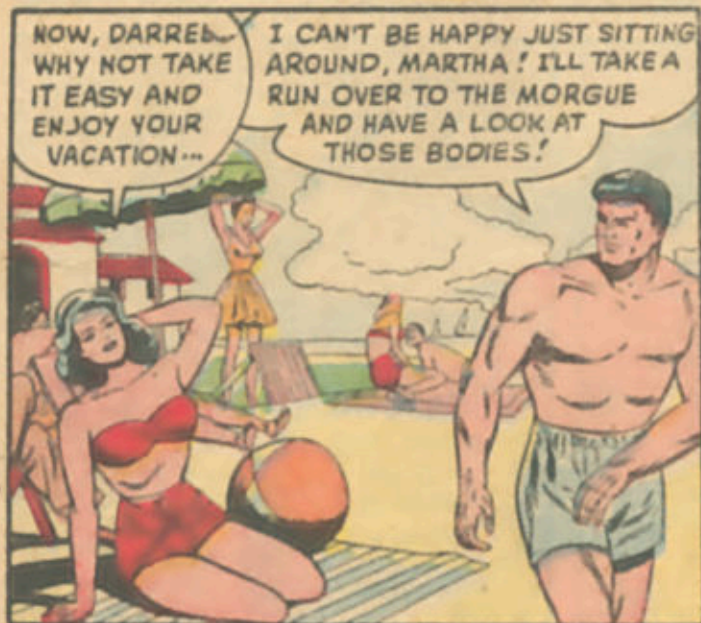
A few days later, Darrel Dane, Martha Roberts, his fiancée, and her father are in Miami for a vacation...



HAVE YOU SEEN THE PAPERS, DARREL? THREE MURDERED MEN WERE FISHED OUT OF THE OCEAN HERE LAST NIGHT!

LET'S HAVE A LOOK, DR. ROBERTS!

HMM...IT SAYS THE MEN WERE SHOT AND THEN DUMPED IN THE OCEAN! I'D BETTER LOOK INTO THIS!



NOW, DARREL... WHY NOT TAKE IT EASY AND ENJOY YOUR VACATION...

I CAN'T BE HAPPY JUST SITTING AROUND, MARTHA! I'LL TAKE A RUN OVER TO THE MORGUE AND HAVE A LOOK AT THOSE BODIES!



Later...

NOW THAT I'VE SEEN THE BODIES, I WONDER IF I MIGHT HAVE A LOOK AT THEIR CLOTHING AND BELONGINGS!

SURE, MR. DANE! THEY'RE RIGHT IN THE OTHER ROOM!

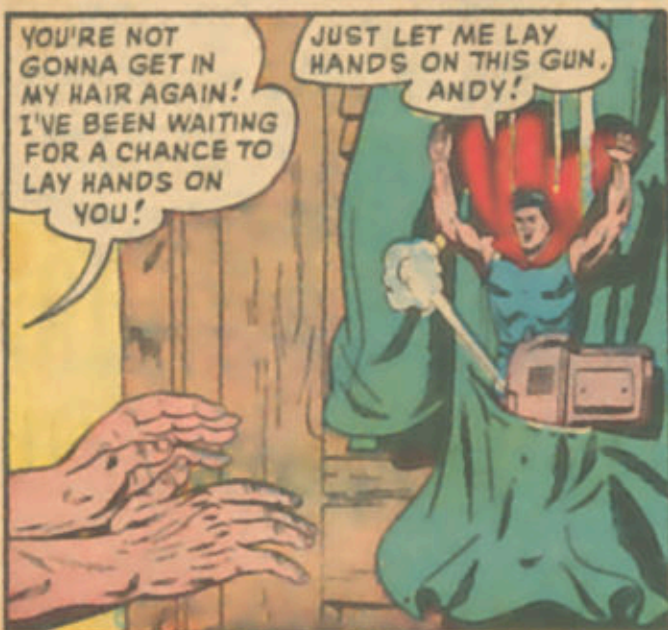


WHAT'S THIS? THERE SEEMS TO BE A PIECE OF PAPER BEHIND THE LINING OF THIS JACKET!



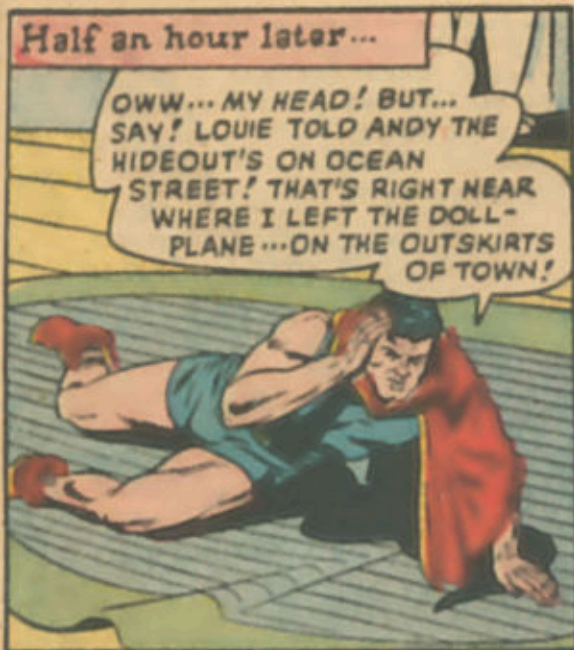
IF MY HUNCH IS RIGHT... THIS MAY PUT THE DOLL MAN ON THE TRAIL OF THE GUY WHO'S BEHIND THESE MURDERS!







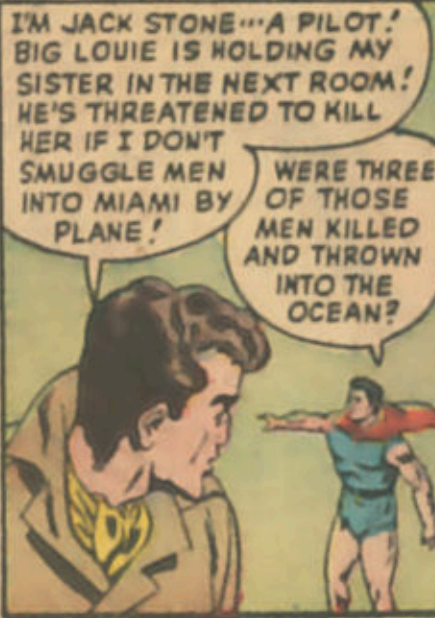
Half an hour later...

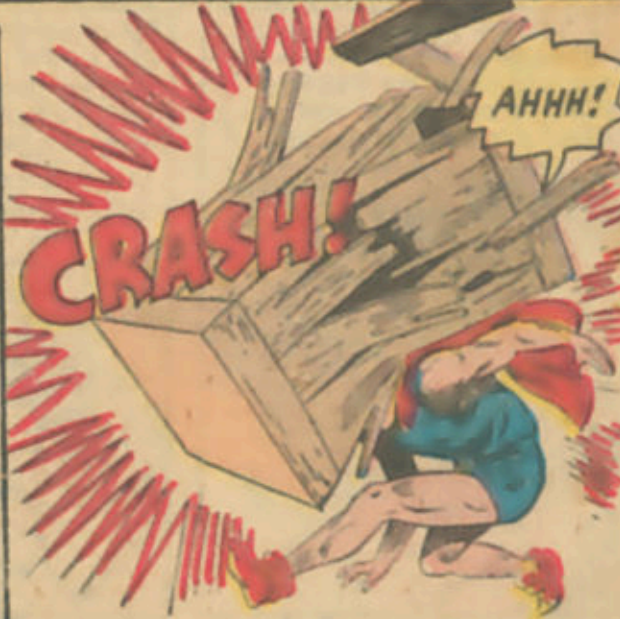
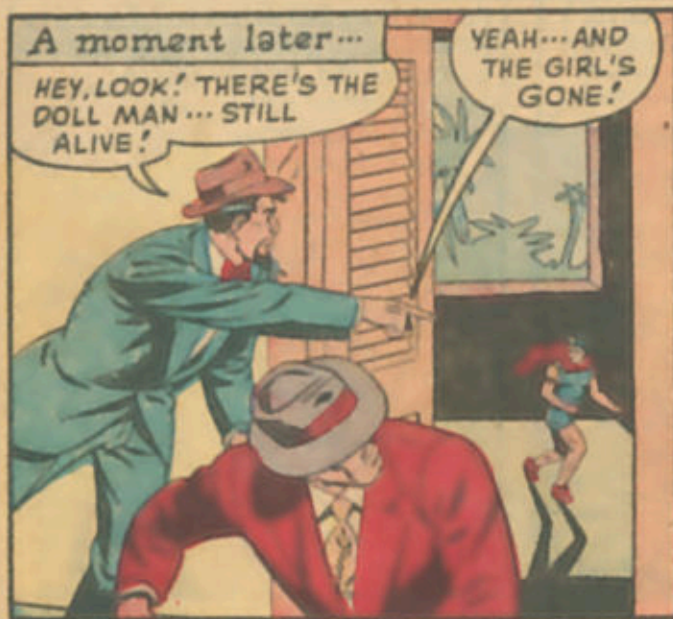
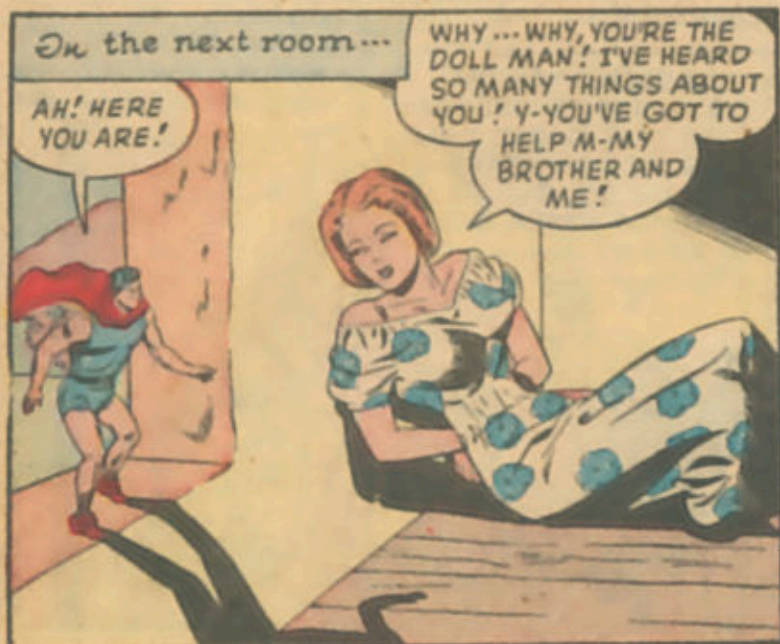


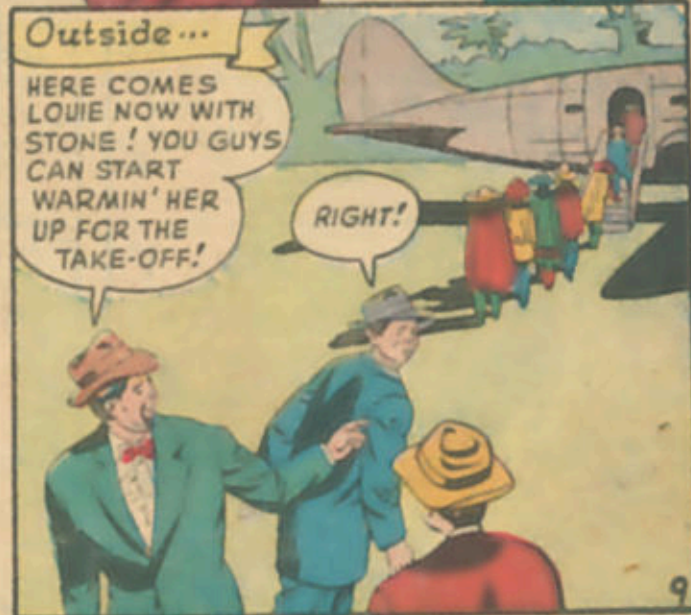
Meanwhile...



A short time later...







Meanwhile, inside the warehouse...

THAT SOUNDS LIKE A PLANE MOTOR... THEY MUST BE GETTING READY TO TAKE OFF! GOOD THING THE DOLLPLANE IS NEAR HERE! I MUST TRY TO STOP THEM!



Minutes later...

I CAN HEAR JACK'S SHIP TAKING OFF! THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE!



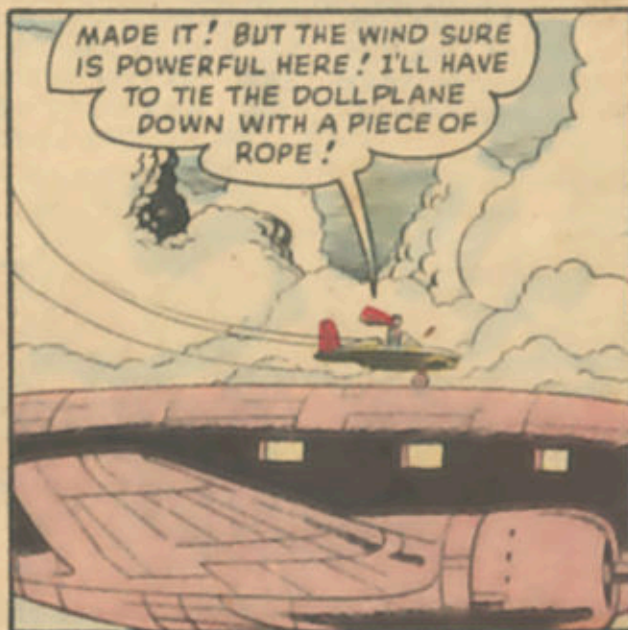
SPEED, SPEED, SPEED! C'MON, DOLLPLANE!



LANDING ON THEIR PLANE WILL BE A NEAT JOB... IF I CAN DO IT!

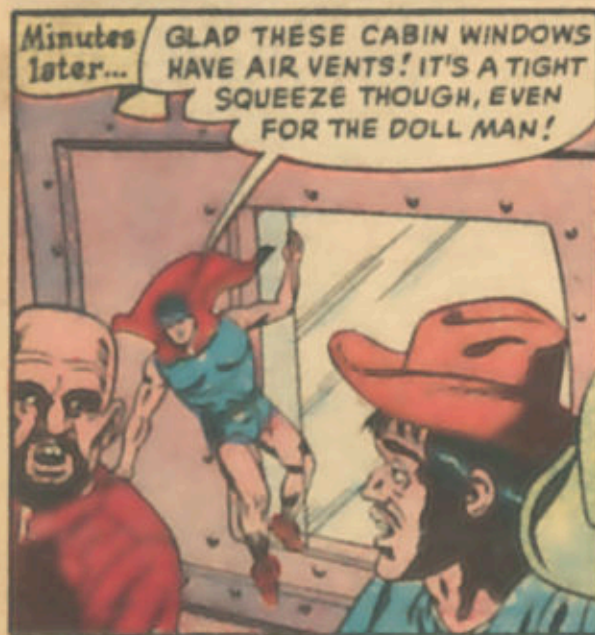


MADE IT! BUT THE WIND SURE IS POWERFUL HERE! I'LL HAVE TO TIE THE DOLLPLANE DOWN WITH A PIECE OF ROPE!



Minutes later...

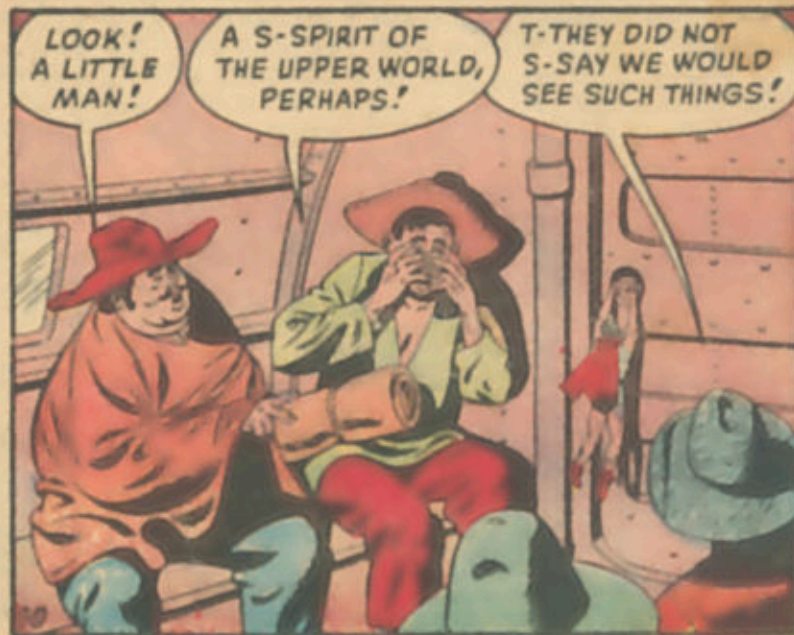
GLAD THESE CABIN WINDOWS HAVE AIR VENTS! IT'S A TIGHT SQUEEZE THOUGH, EVEN FOR THE DOLL MAN!

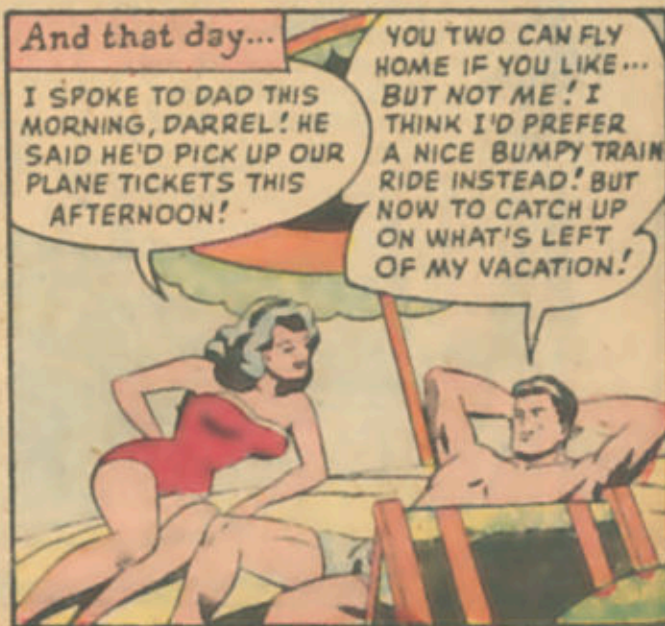
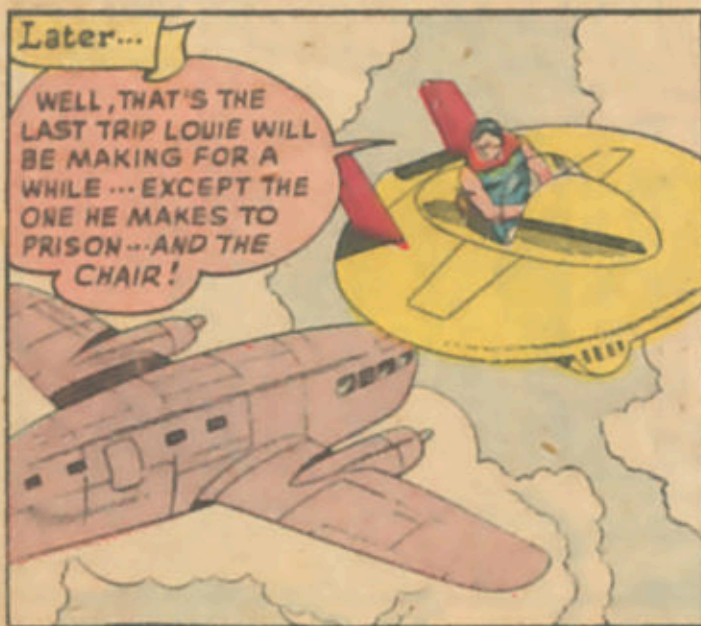
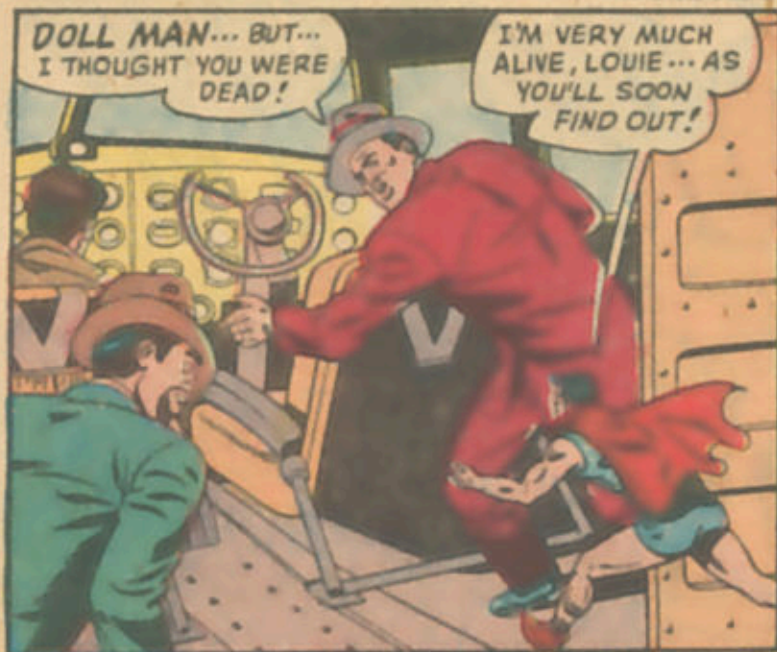


LOOK! A LITTLE MAN!

A S-SPIRIT OF THE UPPER WORLD, PERHAPS!

T-THEY DID NOT S-SAY WE WOULD SEE SUCH THINGS!





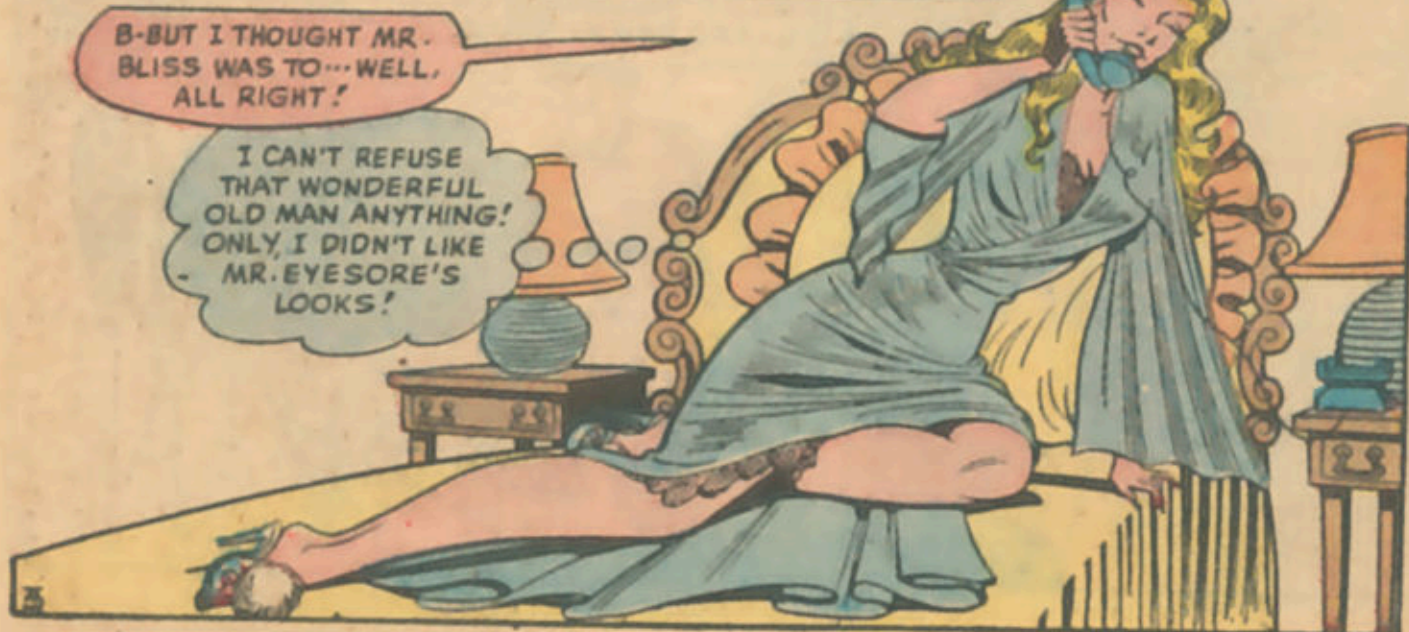
DOLL MAN

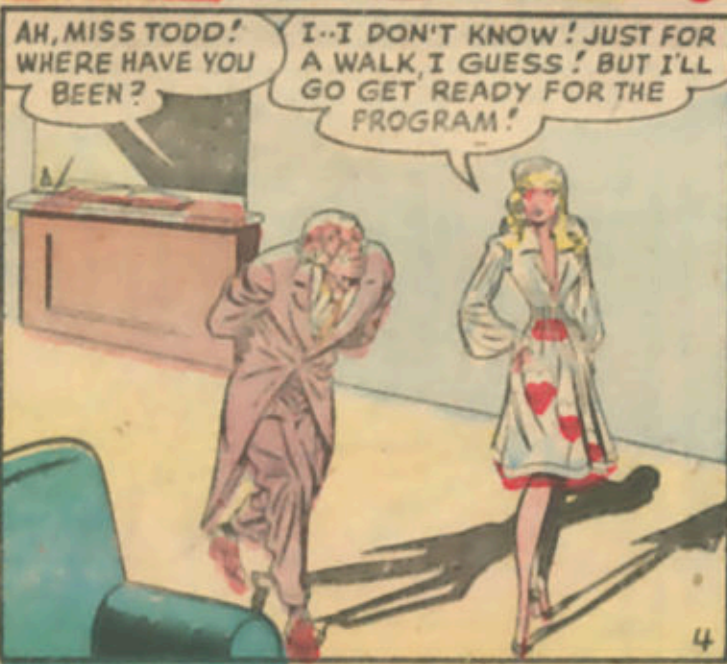
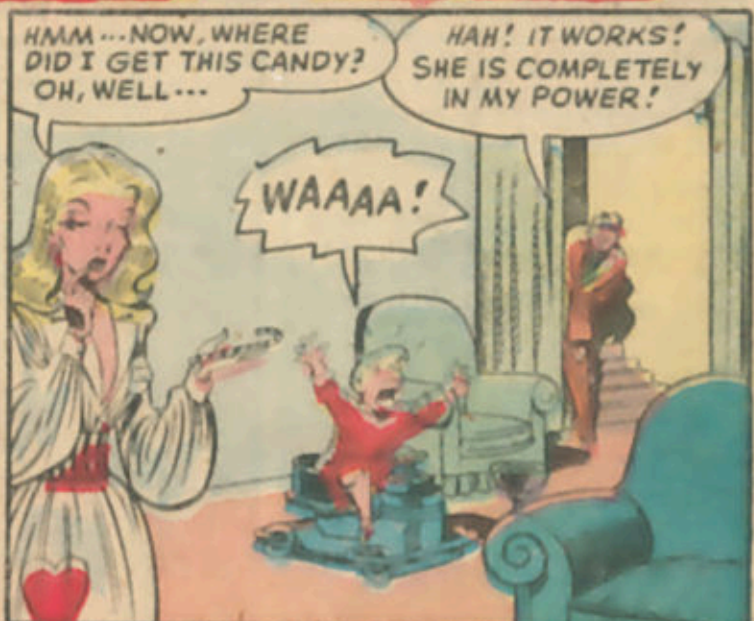
GRACIOUS! I'VE
NEVER BEEN
SO ASHAMED
OF ANYONE IN
MY LIFE!

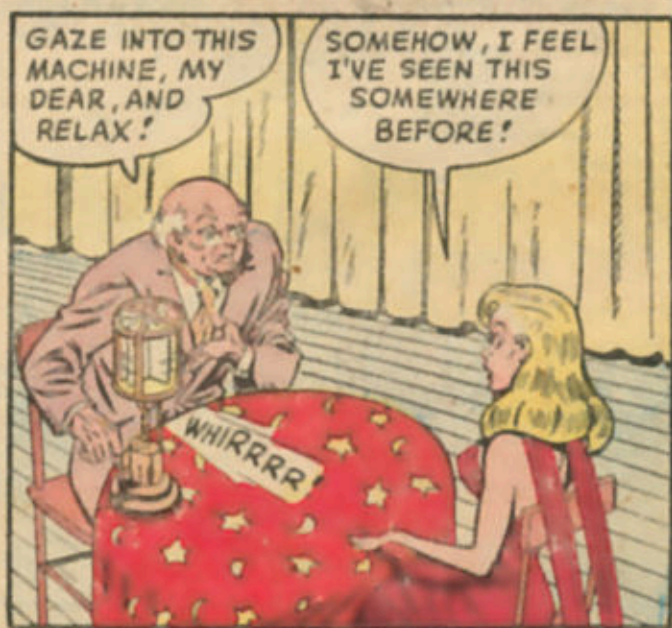
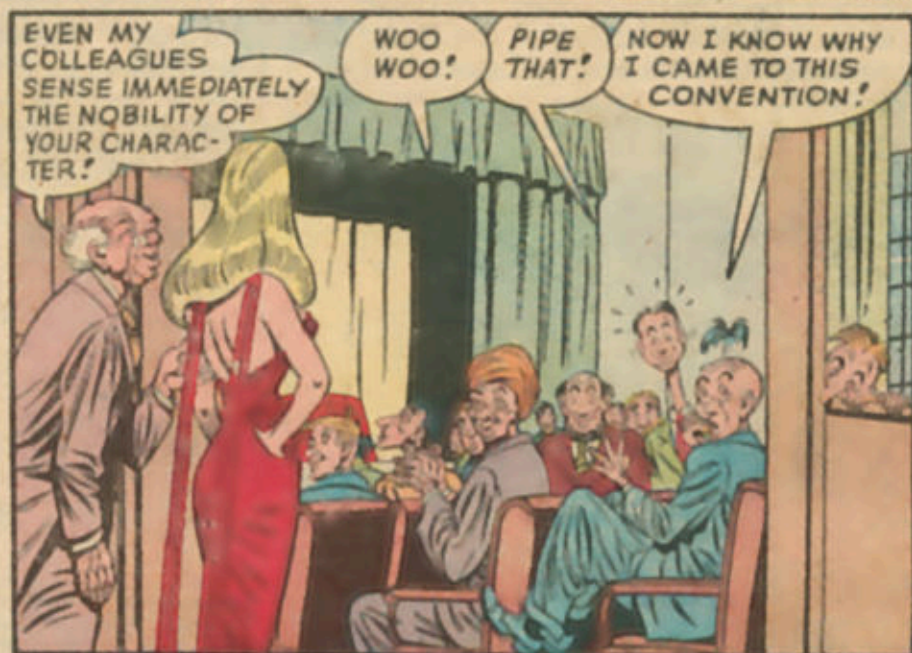
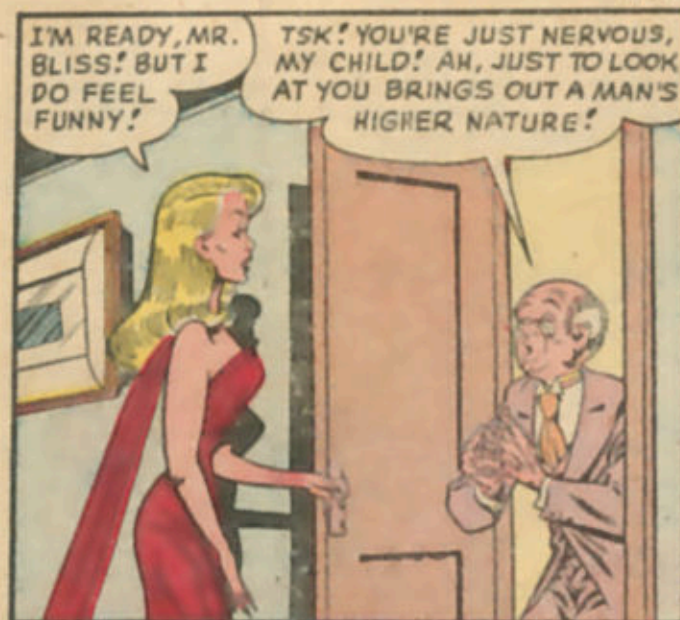
TORCHY

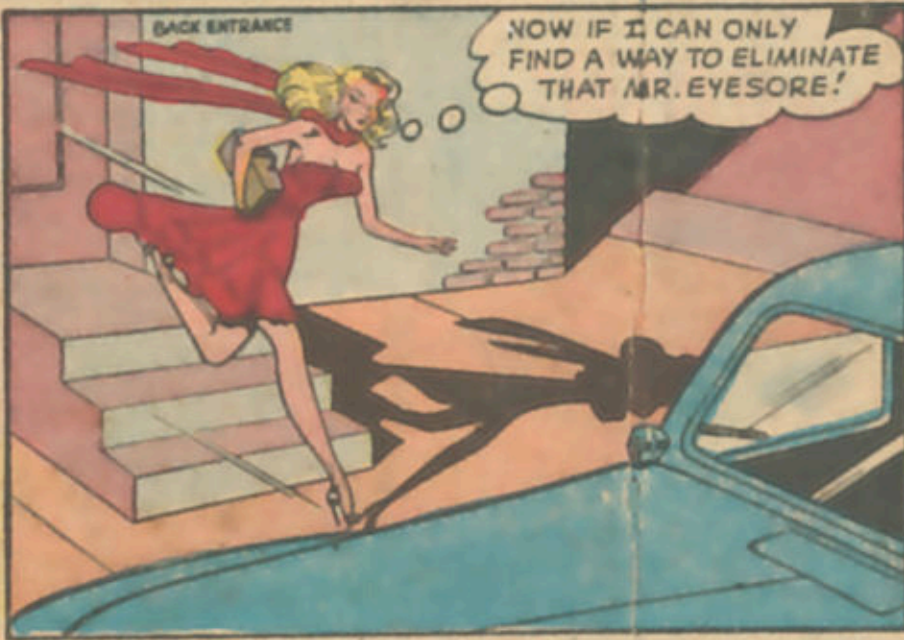


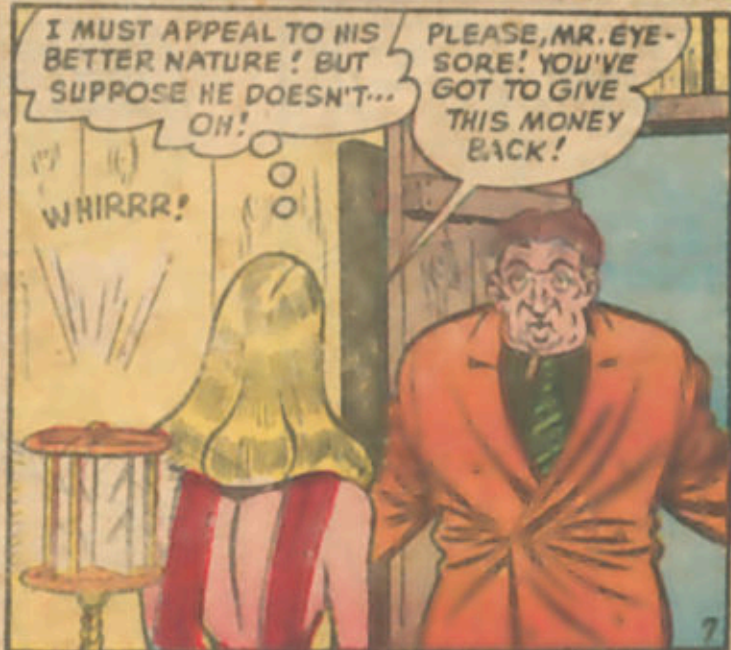












NOW THAT I'VE COME TO MY SENSES, I WOULD NEVER DREAM OF SHARING THIS EVIL LOOT...

YOU'LL DREAM EVEN MORE, BABE, WHEN I CONTINUE THE EXPERIMENTS HERE IN THE PRIVACY OF MY OWN WORKSHOP! THAT IS, I... I...

I KNEW YOU'D REGRET THIS AS MUCH AS I HAVE! BECOME A DECENT MEMBER OF SOCIETY! RETURN THIS MONEY!

WHY, YOU... YOU'RE RIGHT... OF COURSE! JUST AS YOU SAY...



I'VE B-BEEN A BAAAD BOY! I'M-- SNIFF! I'M SORRY!

THERE! THERE!

Minutes later...

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT! THAT LOVELY CHILD...

M-MISTER BLISS, HERE'S YOUR MONEY AND HERE'S MR. EYESORE! HE MADE ME TAKE IT, BUT HE'S REFORMED! I REASONED WITH HIM!

JUST BLOW HARD!



OH, MY DEAR, I'M SO HAPPY! IT WASN'T THE MONEY... IT WAS THE PRINCIPLE OF...

SAY, BLISS! MR. EYESORE IS UNDER HYPNOSIS! IS THIS GIRL ONE OF US?

MR. PRESIDENT, YOU'RE RIGHT! THIS IS THE CROWNING TOUCH TO MY THEORY!

H-HYPNOTIZED! BUT I COULDN'T DO THAT! I NEVER DID SUCH A THING IN MY LIFE!

FRIENDS, I TOLD YOU HYPNOTISM COULD INDUCE VIRTUE! NOW I'VE PROVED EVEN MORE! THIS YOUNG LADY IS SO VIRTUOUS, SHE INDUCES HYPNOTISM!



Belated Bomanza

DARREL DANE stopped his car in front of a small, tumbledown shack, saying lightly, "Your work takes you to some desolate spots, Dr. Roberts, but this Mohave Desert gets my vote as the worst."

"Darrel, my boy," the Doctor replied seriously, "when you're surveying the mineral resources of our country, no place is too remote."

Martha, Dr. Roberts' daughter and Darrel's fiancée, stepped from the car with a sigh of relief. "Any place where I can stretch my legs, looks good to me," she said. "The way you have the car piled with ore-sampling equipment, I can hardly breathe."

As the trio approached the weather-beaten shack angry voices came through the partly open door. "You're a blamed, stubborn old fool, Tim Scott," a heavy rumbling voice shouted. "I'm offering you twice the value of this worthless land. The mine's played out, but you're too cussed to admit it."

"If I weren't in bed with a broken leg, Bart Snyder," a wheezing voice answered, "you wouldn't be talking like that. My mine produced once, and it'll produce again. You can graze your scrawny cattle someplace else."

As Darrel rapped on the door the voices became silent, then the voice whose owner had been addressed as Tim Scott called, "Come on in."

When the eyes of the three visitors were accustomed to the gloom, they made out a wiry little man whose angry face was as red as his hair. He was propped up in a bunk bed, and was wearing a plaster cast on his right leg. "I'm Tim Scott," he said, "and this rattlesnake who's just leaving is Bart Snyder."

Standing sullenly in the center of the room was a huge, dark-visaged man who scowled in their direction. "That ornery old goat is trying to starve my cattle so's he can work a played-out mine."

Darrel introduced himself and his friends, then added, "We would like to look over your mine, Mr. Scott. It sometimes happens that when one ore is exhausted, other minerals are left that are just as valuable."

"That's what I've been telling this horned toad," Scott cackled. "Go ahead; there's a generator for the lights out back. You can find your way all right."

"You're a fool, Tim Scott," Bart exploded, "to let anyone go into that mine. 'It's a death trap. It almost got you.' Turning to Dr. Roberts, he warned, "Take my advice, mister, and don't bother that mine."

In the mine that afternoon Darrel moved down the shaft, playing the beam of his flashlight on a pile of rocky debris. "This looks like the place where Tim Scott was injured," he said to Martha and Dr. Roberts. "Funny he couldn't recognize the signs of a cave-in." He glanced down and knelt quickly. "I'm no minerologist, Dr. Roberts," he went on, "but this vein looks promising."

At that moment the dim electric lights strung in the mine, flickered, then went out.

Darrel probed his light toward the entrance. A deep rumbling vibrated the ground, and the tunnel was filled with a dry, smothering dust. "You two better stay here," he said. "I'll see what's wrong."

When Darrel reached the entrance he found it blocked by dirt.

"There's only one hope of getting out of here," he thought. Bringing his tremendous will power into play, he completed the transition into tiny, dynamic Doll Man. In a blur of speed, the little figure climbed the pile of earth and dug furiously. Soon his driving energy had burrowed a small tunnel large enough for his miniature body. After a few more precious minutes he had extended the tunnel to the outside.

The cool evening air soothed his dust-choked lungs and he drank it in gratefully. A full moon was rising, silvering the flat prairie before him. A dark figure, moving in the shadows from a small shed to the rear of the old miner's shack, started toward the mine. Doll Man raced to meet the figure shouting, "Hurry with the tools—we haven't much time!" The man looked down in amazement.

"Doll Man," he rumbled, "what are you

doing here? I didn't know you were——"

"I might ask why you're carrying dynamite instead of a pick and shovel," the Doll Man interrupted. "We can't blast that slide out. It would kill anyone in the tunnel."

"No meddling tenderfeet are going to queer Bart Snyder's plans," the big man snarled, "nor a pint-sized midget either." Catching Doll Man unawares, Snyder kicked viciously, sending the little man sprawling in the dust.

Doll Man was on his feet quickly, but not before Bart had lit the fuse and thrown the dynamite at the entrance. Before it struck it exploded with a hollow roar, flinging both men to the ground.

Ignoring the prone Snyder, Doll Man raced to the smoking mine entrance. The blast had removed the earth which had blocked it, but he could hear the rumble of rocks falling deep below. Heedless of danger Doll Man ran into the mine, but when he reached the end of the shaft, neither Dr. Roberts nor Martha were to be seen. Groping in the darkness, Doll Man located the emergency lantern in Dr. Roberts' sample bag and flashed it on.

His tiny heart sank as he looked down. A section of the floor had given way and a deep pit yawned at his feet. However, when he framed the light down into the hole, he smiled. Dazed, but unhurt, Martha and Dr. Roberts blinked into the beam of light.

Doll Man leaped down into the pit, saying joyfully, "Martha, Doctor . . . you're all right."

"I guess so, Doll Man," Martha replied shakily. "Daddy was examining the vein you found, when the ground gave beneath his feet. I came down to help him, and then there was that terrible blast."

"You're lucky you were down here," Doll Man said thankfully. "You were protected from the concussion."

Dr. Roberts recovered his light and trained it on a dark grey mass of crystals imbedded in the walls. "You were right, Doll Man," he said. "This ore is a high grade of wolframite—more valuable to us than gold."

"I had a hunch Bart Snyder knew this mine was still valuable," Doll Man said. "No one is that anxious to buy worthless property."

Doll Man helped Martha and her father from the hole, then climbed out himself. "We better get out of here before this mine lets go again."

As they were emerging from the entrance, Doll Man spotted a figure running toward a light truck parked at the side of the house. Immediately the mighty mite took up the chase, the roar of the truck motor spurring him to prodigious effort. Just as the vehicle began to move, he climbed in the window.

Snyder was a formidable opponent, but he was no match for the flying fists of the dynamic Doll Man. With a groan the big man collapsed against the steering wheel. The truck coasted to a stop, and the triumphant Doll Man dragged the limp form out from behind the wheel.

Later, the trio left the office of the town's sheriff, where they had deposited Bart Snyder. They headed once more into the desert. "Well," Darrel Dane said, "Tim Scott's faith in his mine paid off, now that we've found it rich in tungsten ore."

"Yes," Dr. Roberts said, "and that ore will make the tools to keep our industries strong, so that men like Bart Snyder will never be able to take what is not theirs . . . thanks to Doll Man."

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1932, AND JULY 2, 1946 (39 U.S.C. 330)

OF DOLL MAN published bi-monthly at Buffalo, N. Y. for October 1, 1948

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, EVERETT M. ARNOLD, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Editor, JOSEPH C. BURGESS, JR., 25 West 12th Street, New York, N. Y.; Managing Editor, None; Business Manager, EVERETT M. ARNOLD, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.

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EVERETT M. ARNOLD
Publisher

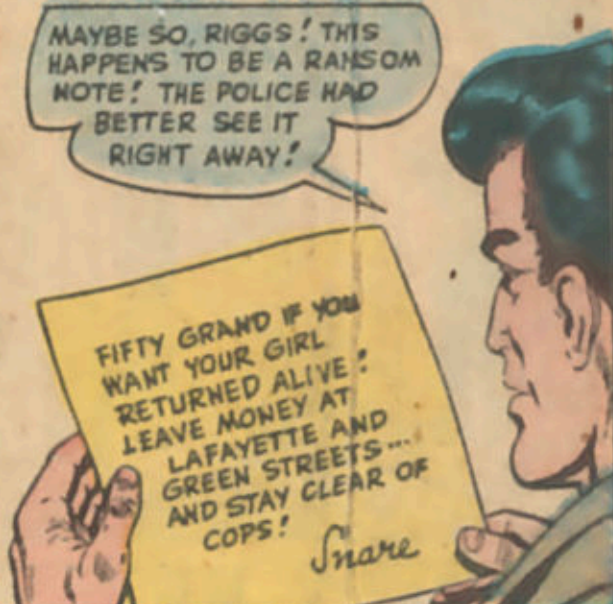
Given to and subscribed before me this 22nd day of September, 1948
LOUIS J. KURIANSKY, Notary Public (Commission expires April 1, 1949)

The DOLL MAN

The very name **SNARE** was enough to send chills through law-abiding citizens! It was Snare's ambition to catch whole cities in a mantrap of crime!

But he reckoned without the **DOLL MAN**! When Snare began to meddle in the affairs of Darrel Dane he did not know he was meddling with the Doll Man, too!





YOU CAN'T BLAME HER, BUT SHE'S MAKING IT EASY FOR THE KIDNAPPERS! I'LL GO TO THE POLICE ANYWAY... WITHOUT THE NOTE!

IF YOU DO, YOU MAY BE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE GIRL'S DEATH!



I FEEL SORRY FOR THAT POOR WOMAN, DARREL!

SO DO I, MARTHA!



I CAN'T LET THEM GET AWAY WITH IT! I'LL HAVE TO GO TO THE POLICE!

HEAR THAT? WE'D BETTER TELL THE BOSS!



Darrel Dane sees his fiancée home, and...

I'M GOING STRAIGHT TO HEADQUARTERS, MARTHA!

I THINK YOU'VE MADE THE RIGHT DECISION, DARREL!



I SYMPATHIZE WITH MRS. CHATNAM'S FEELINGS, BUT I HAVE NO CHOICE...HELLO! SOMEBODY DROPPED FIFTY CENTS!

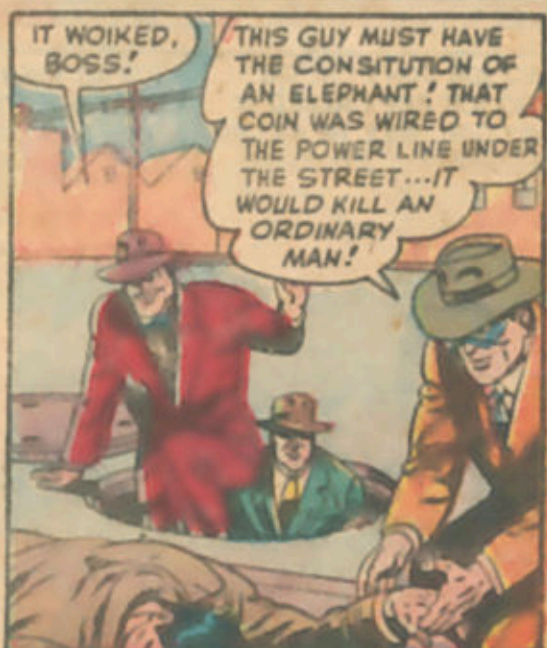
SOME GOOD LUCK TODAY, ANYWAY...

OH!!

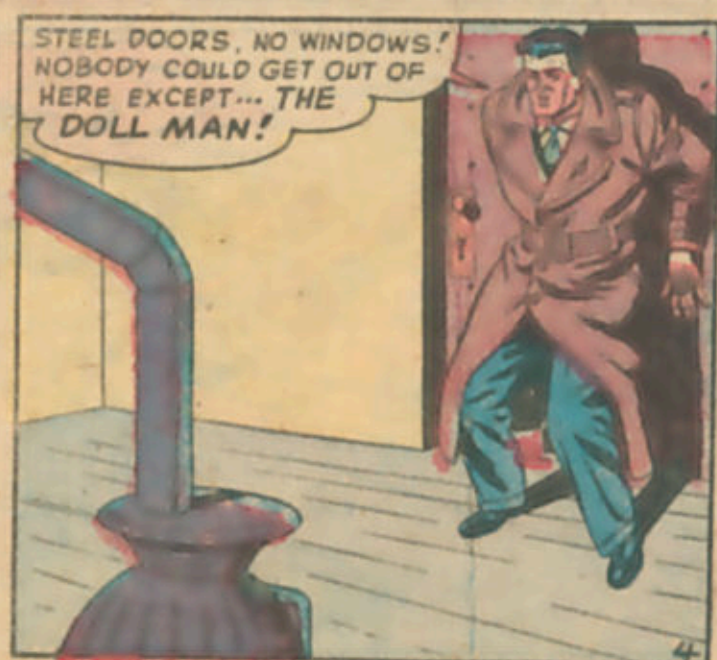


IT WOIKED, BOSS!

THIS GUY MUST HAVE THE CONSITUION OF AN ELEPHANT! THAT COIN WAS WIRED TO THE POWER LINE UNDER THE STREET...IT WOULD KILL AN ORDINARY MAN!



DOLL MAN



DOLL MAN

By a superhuman effort of will, Darrel Dane compresses the molecules of his body and becomes a diminutive daredevil -- **THE DOLL MAN!**



THE STOVEPIPE WOULD CERTAINLY BE TOO SMALL FOR DARREL DANE... BUT I'LL BET IT'S JUST RIGHT FOR THE DOLL MAN!



I'M FREE... BUT THERE GO THE KIDNAPPERS!

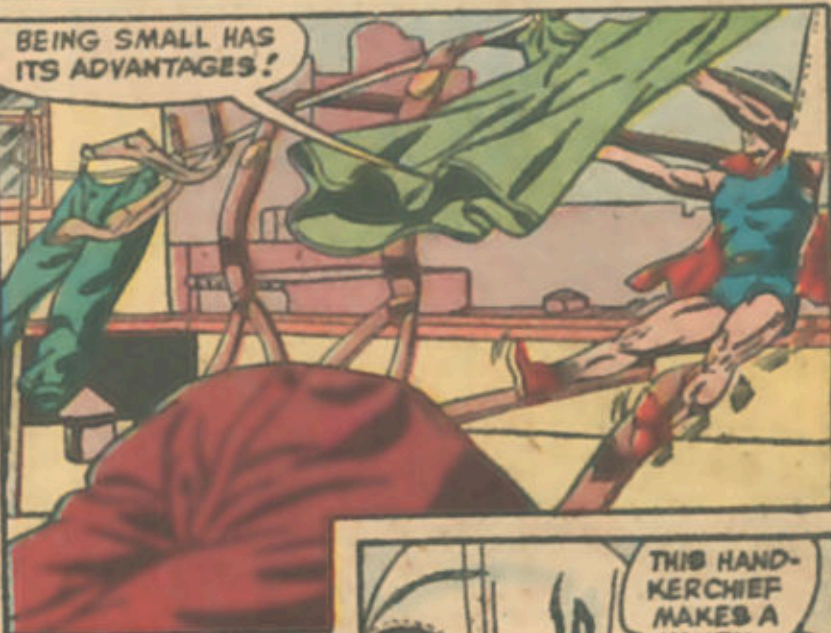
NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT AFTER WE GET THE DOUGH! WE'LL JUST RUB OUT LITTLE SUSIE CHATHAM AND THE SNOOPER NICE AND EASY LIKE!



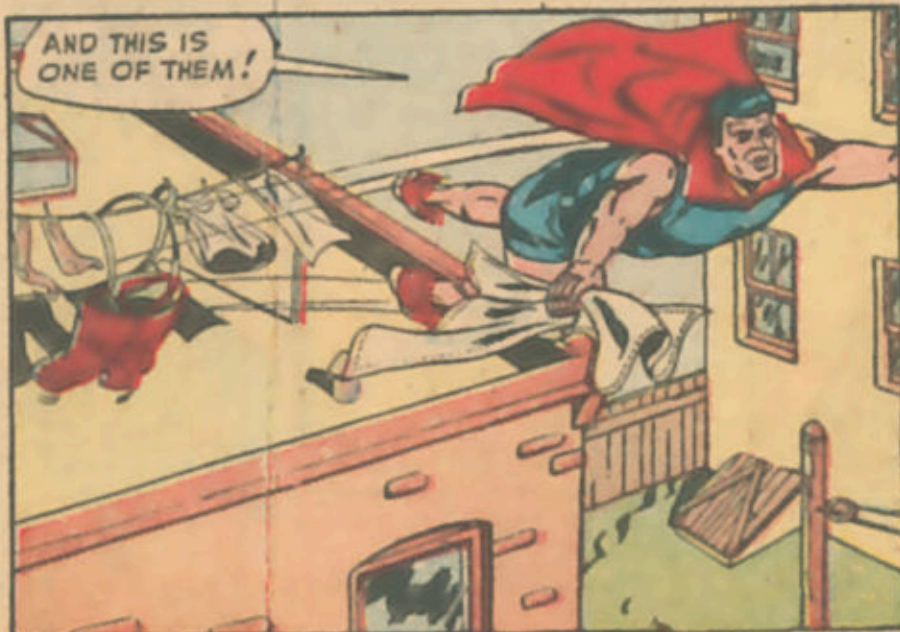
I'D NEVER CATCH UP WITH THEM ON FOOT... BUT MAYBE THIS PLAN WILL WORK!



BEING SMALL HAS ITS ADVANTAGES!



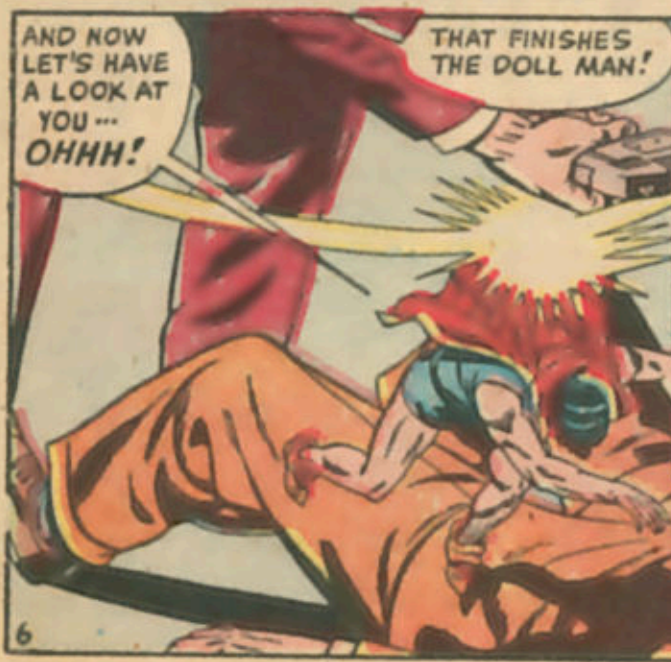
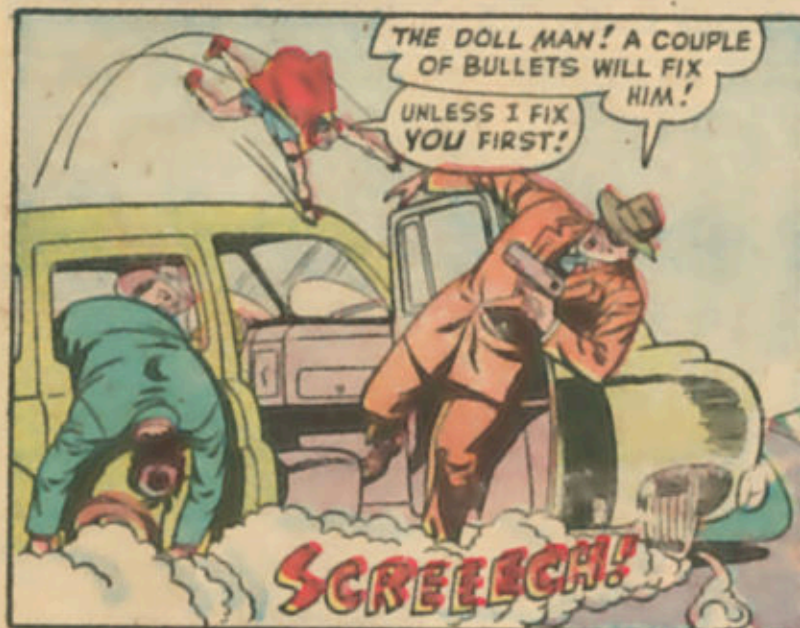
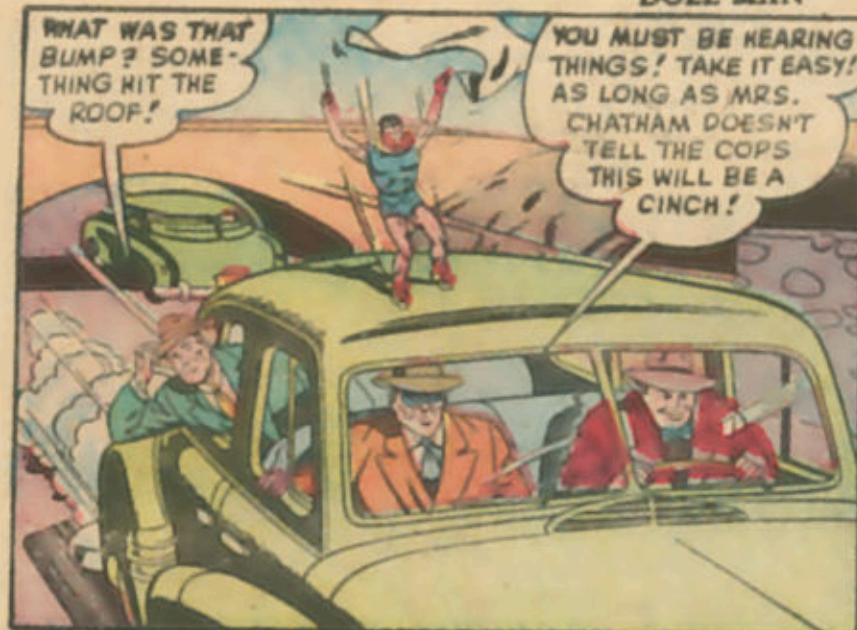
AND THIS IS ONE OF THEM!



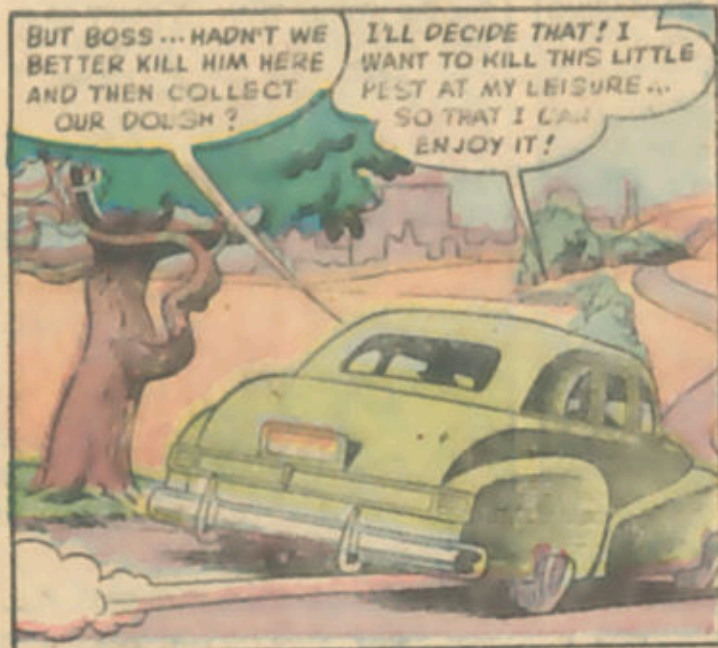
THIS HANDKERCHIEF MAKES A HANDY PARACHUTE... AND THERE'S THE KIDNAPPERS' CAR!

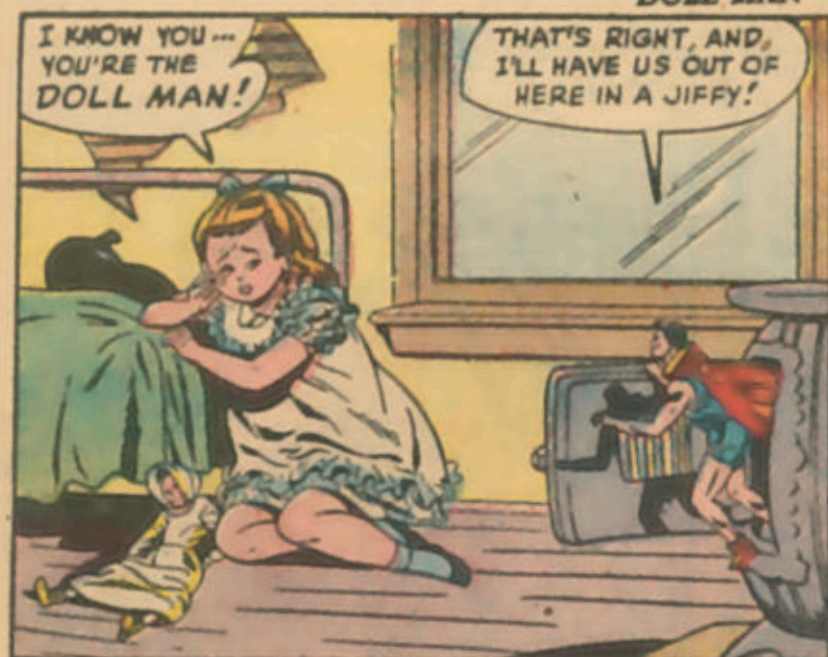


DOLL MAN

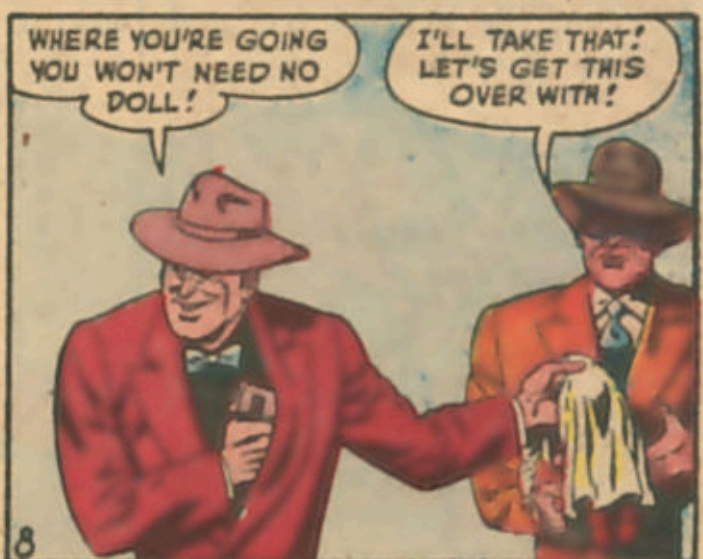


DOLL MAN

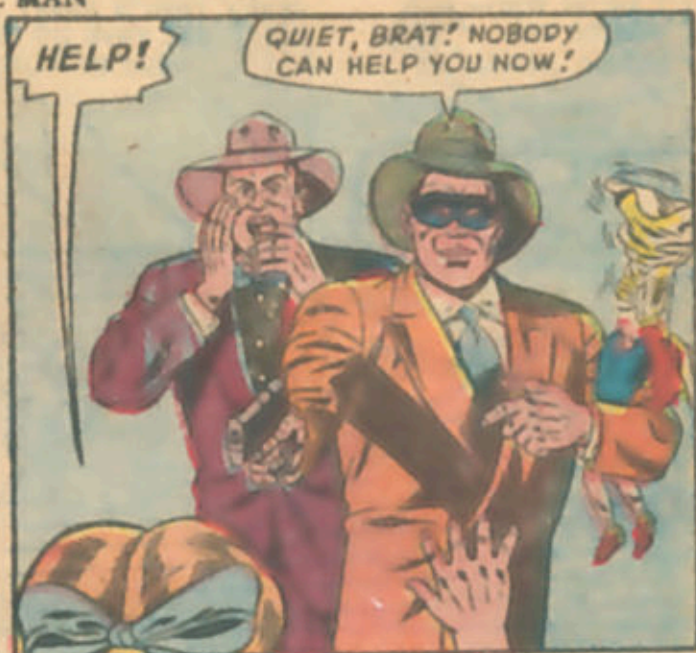


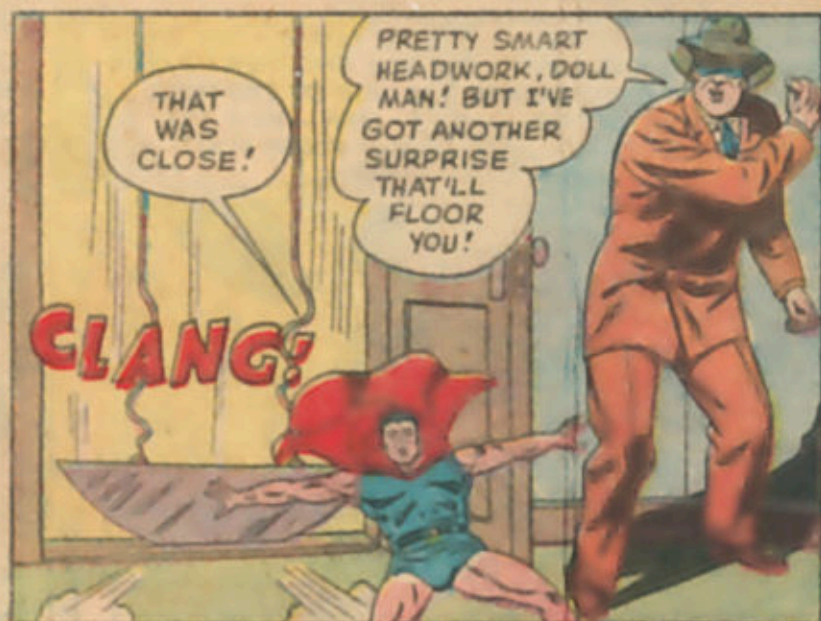
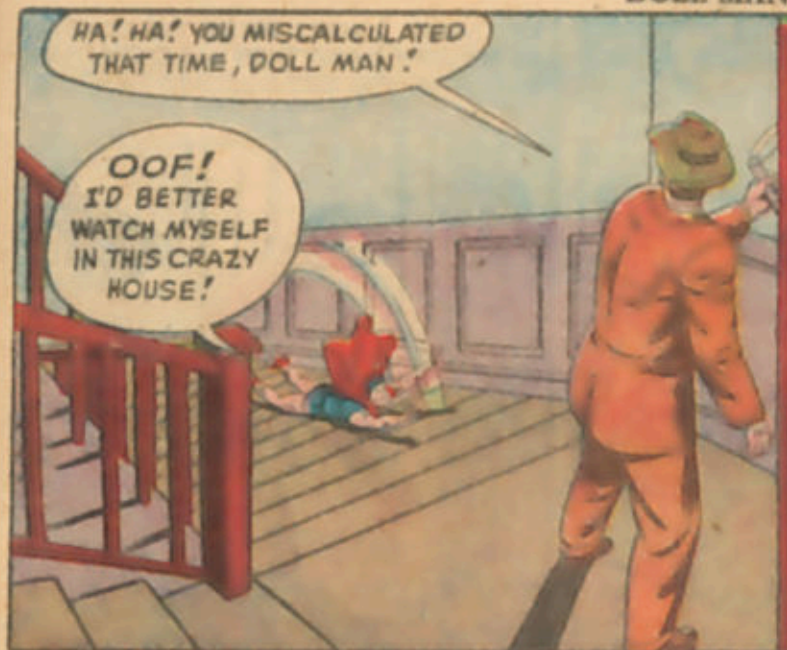


As the door opens there is no sign of the DOLL MAN!



DOLL MAN





DOLL MAN

In a matter of seconds the Doll Man becomes Darrel Dane again...

THE TRAP DOOR IS CLOSED! BUT AS DARREL DANE I CAN STAND UP UNTIL I FIND A WAY OUT OF HERE!



THIS MUST LEAD SOMEWHERE! ONCE I'M FREE I'LL CHANGE BACK TO THE DOLL MAN ONCE MORE!



THIS MUST BE THE WAY OUT... OH, OH!

WE'LL DIVIDE THE MONEY AND THEN... LOOK! THE GUY WHO WANTED TO TELL THE COPS!



SHOULD'VE SWITCHED BACK TO THE DOLL MAN SOONER! I CAN'T CHANGE NOW WITHOUT GIVING AWAY MY SECRET!

I'D FORGOTTEN ABOUT YOU, SNOOPER! I GOT RID OF THE DOLL MAN... NOW I'LL FINISH YOU!



YOU'LL NEVER GET OUT OF THIS ROOM! I'LL BE LISTENING WHEN YOU START SQUAWKING FOR HELP!

THIS IS CURTAINS FOR YOU, SNOOPER!



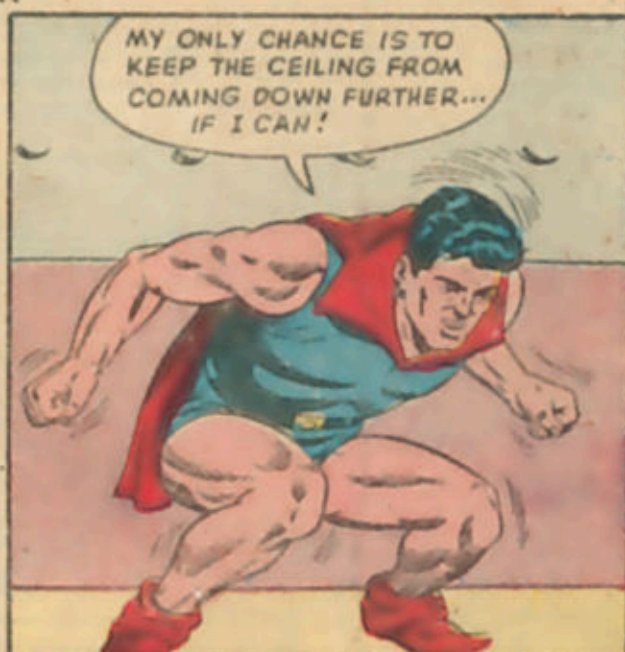
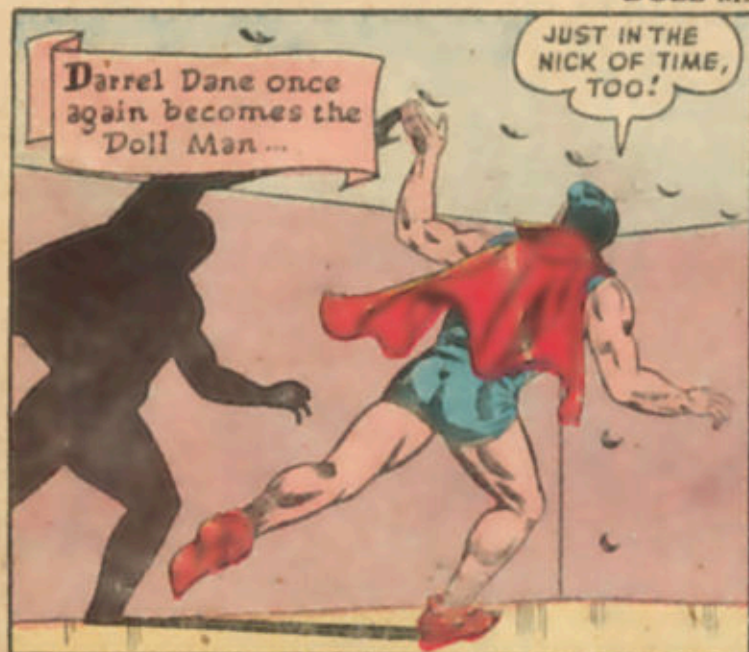
YELL AS LOUD AS YOU WANT, WISE GUY! NOBODY WILL PAY ANY ATTENTION!

THIS ROOM HAS STEEL WALLS... I WONDER!

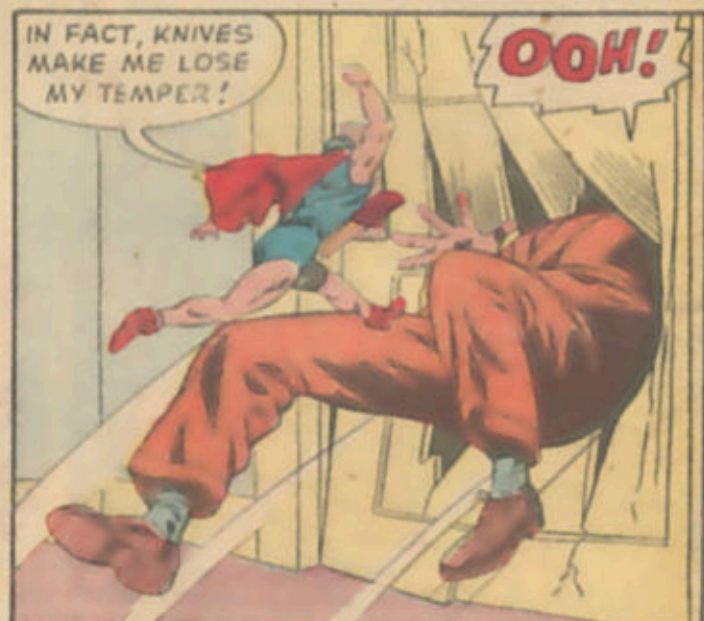


UH-OH! THE CEILING COMES DOWN AND SQUASHES ME FLAT... UNLESS I LET THE DOLL MAN TAKE OVER!





DOLL MAN



DOLL MAN



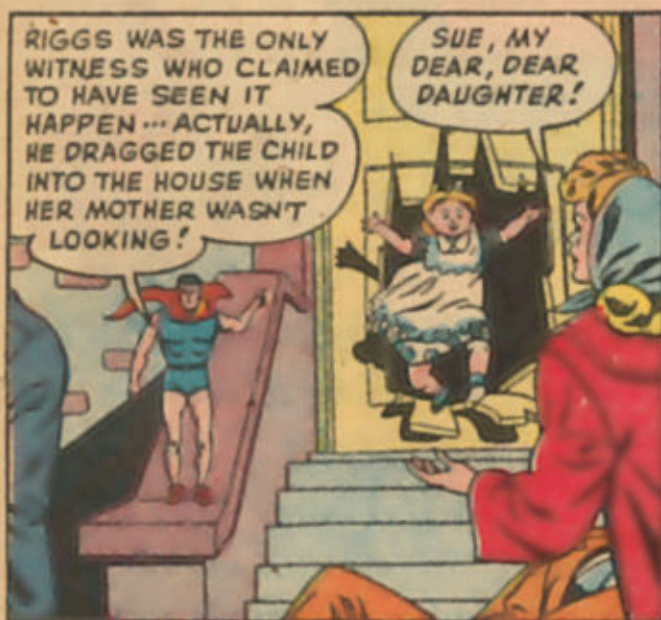
I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE'S DONE, DOLL MAN... BUT LEAVE SOME OF HIM FOR THE LAW TO DEAL WITH!

OKAY, OFFICER... IT'S JUST THAT I CAN'T STAND ANY PART OF KIDNAPPERS!



HMM... A LITTLE THE WORSE FOR WEAR, BUT IT'S OUR FRIEND RIGGS... THE WITNESS WHO SAID HE SAW THE GIRL VANISH!

Y-YES... THE SAME MAN! HE'S THE ONE WHO SAID MY DAUGHTER FADED INTO THIN AIR!



RIGGS WAS THE ONLY WITNESS WHO CLAIMED TO HAVE SEEN IT HAPPEN... ACTUALLY, HE DRAGGED THE CHILD INTO THE HOUSE WHEN HER MOTHER WASN'T LOOKING!

SUE, MY DEAR, DEAR DAUGHTER!



YOU BRUTE! HOW DARE YOU KIDNAP MY CHILD!

I'LL CONFESS... ONLY DON'T LET THE DOLL MAN HIT ME!



THIS HOUSE IS RIGGS' HIDEOUT... YOU'LL FIND THE RANSOM MONEY THERE... AND A COUPLE OF OTHER THUGS WHO FIGURED IN THE JOB!

MANY THANKS, DOLL MAN! I GUESS I WAS WRONG NOT TO HAVE GONE TO THE POLICE AT ONCE... AND SPARED YOU THE TROUBLE!



Later...

LET'S GO TO THE AMUSEMENT PARK, DARREL! I HEAR THEY HAVE A NEW FUN HOUSE WITH COLLAPSING STAIRS AND THINGS!

COLLAPSING STAIRS? ER... IF YOU DON'T MIND, MARTHA, I'D RATHER SEE A MOVIE!

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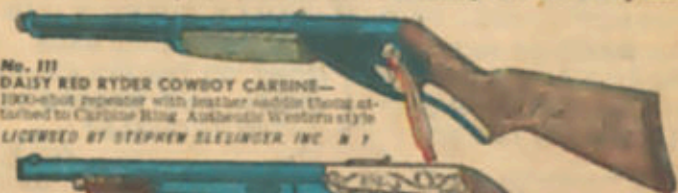
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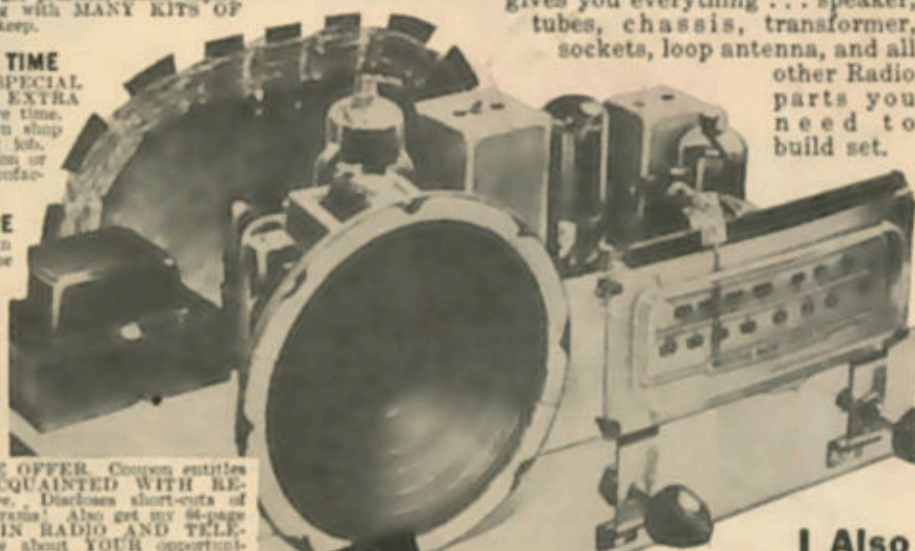
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PEOPLE used to laugh at my skinny, 97 lb. body. I was so embarrassed at my weakling build that I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls snickered and made fun of me behind my back. THEN I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system—"Dynamic Tension." And it turned me into such a complete specimen of MANHOOD that today I hold the title "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

That's how I traded in my "bag of bones" for a barrel of muscle! And I felt so much better, so much on top of the world in my big new, husky body, that I decided to devote my whole life to helping other fellows change themselves into "perfectly developed men."

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astonished at how short a time it takes "Dynamic Tension" to GET RESULTS!

"Dynamic Tension" is the easy, NATURAL method that you can practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny shoulder muscles begin to swell... those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge... and your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

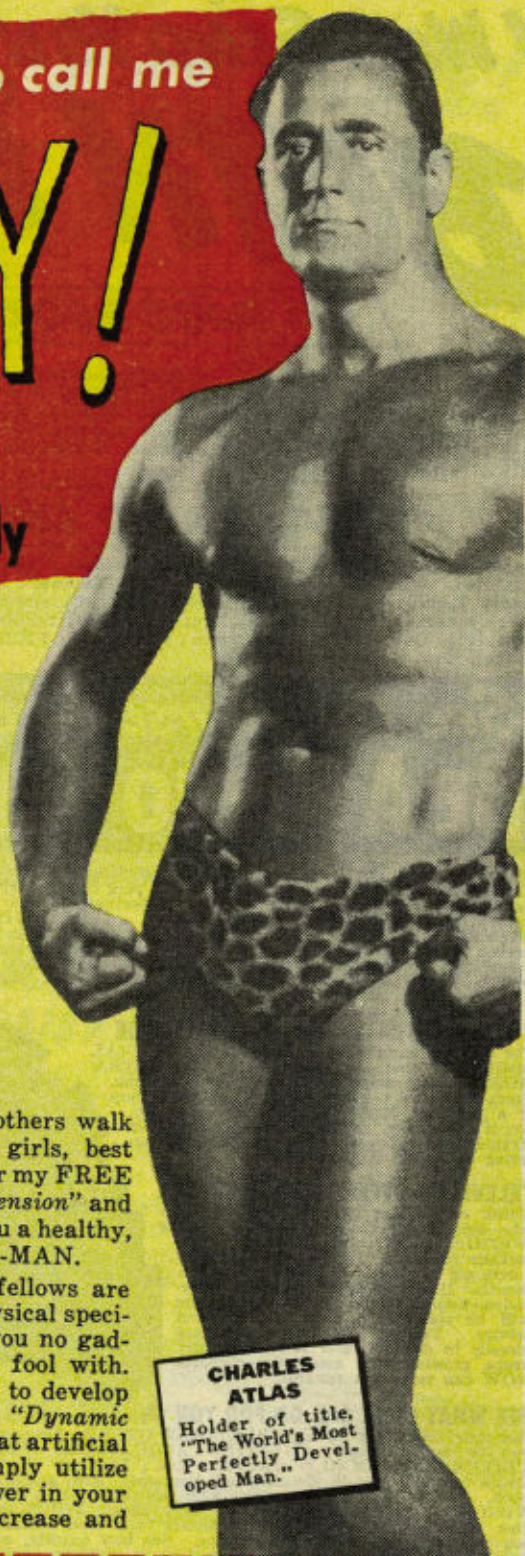
No "ifs," "ands," or "maybes." Just tell me where you want handsome, powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky? Are you short-winded, peepless? Do

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